THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOL. XVII. ATLANTA, GA., MONDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2 1885. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

WASHINGTON AFFAIRS.

ITEMS FROM THE CAPITAL OF THE COUNTRY.

Preparations for the Dedication of the Washington Monument—The Recent Fire at the Capitol and the Lesson it Should Have Taught—Congressmen Scattering Seed.

WASHINGTON, February 1.—[Special.]—Both houses have adopted the programme for the exercises at the dedication of the Washington monument on Saturday, February 21. The invitations have been issued at the rate of five to each congressman. They were engraved at the government greenback mill, and like all the work from that establishment, are fine specimens of the engraver's art. A vignette of Washington rests on a picture of the monument with the sky in the background irradiated by the rising sun. These large cards are intended to be kept as souvenirs of the occasion. Smaller tickets of admission to the capitol during the ceremonies will be issued and will be in great demand as the number will be limited to fifteen hundred. They will be as eagerly sought as were tickets to the Garfield memorial exercises, for which twenty-five dollars apiece was freely offered. The procession will be very imposing. A number of organizations from other cities have signified an intention to be present. What there is of the army and navy in and around Washington will be out with General Sheridan as the grand marshal of the day. In the hall of the house ex-Governor Long, of Massachusetts, is to read the address which has been written by Mr. Winthrop. The old gentleman has resigned all hope that he can be present. Another address will be delivered by Hon. John W. Daniel, of Virginia. There will be a march to the monument and other ceremonies of formal dedication. The committee of arrangements will recommend to congress that bronze medals be ordered to be presented to the representatives of foreign powers in this country as memorials of the occasion.

Since it was capped the monument has been the source of much amusement to baseball players. They collected in crowds every afternoon for a week to see if any of their number could catch a ball thrown from the summit to the lawn below. It was found impossible to judge a ball from such a height and nobody caught it.

THE RECENT FIRE

on the roof of the capitol has caused a rush of agents for patent fire extinguishers to beseech congress to adopt their patents. The accounts of the fire have been grossly exaggerated by the statement that it endangered some of the archives of congress. The flames merely burned a little woodwork around the flag-pole, and if let alone could not have done much damage, as there is very little inflammable material about the building. The fire could not have possibly reached the archives, which were fifty feet away with two stone walls and an iron partition between. The wings of the capitol are as nearly fireproof as a building can well be made. But the central or old portion is not so safe. If this little fire had occurred there and threatened to make considerable headway it would have served a good purpose. By endangering the priceless treasures of the congressional library it would have spurred congress to the adoption of some measure looking to the immediate erection of a library building. No moral of this kind has been drawn from the fire. The friends of the library bill continue to suffer defeat whenever they try to set a day for its consideration. If the library should suffer any damage before it is removed to the ample and safe surroundings, the responsibility would be very easily fastened.

STATESMEN SOWING SEED.

Commissioner Loring has sent to the various senators and representatives several large sacks, each containing a variety of field and garden seeds for distribution among their constituents. Many of the congressmen from great city districts have no use for these sinews of political warfare, and bestow them on their friends, who represent rural constituencies. Mr. Lanham, of Texas, with eighty-two counties in his district, and the other members who have a widely scattered agricultural people to care for, find it difficult to satisfy the demands made upon them for these favors of the government. The quality of the seed has improved in proportion to everything else in the department of agriculture under the present administration of its affairs. The best of seed is furnished for free distribution, and it is no longer an empty compliment to receive a little package with a congressman's frank upon it, but a real benefit which the people are appreciating more and more every year. In the bill for the support of this department during the next fiscal year, which has just passed the house, an amendment was inserted which provides for further experiment in tea culture. The South Carolina members were instrumental in having it passed. They think that the soil and climate of parts of their state are admirably adapted to tea culture, and believe the government would have found it before this but for the ill directed enthusiasm of Commissioner LeDuc in the cause of tea.

A TIMID CONGRESSMAN.

Congressman Belford, of Colorado, who made more speeches last session than any other five men in the house, and who made it a rule to speak on every subject whether he knew anything about it or not, has not put in an appearance this session and will not do so. The glint of his fiery locks and the sound of his husky voice no longer disturb the routine of congressional business. Belford was beaten for the nomination. He threatened to bolt, but the democrats refused to take him up and he was incontinently left at home. He was so chagrined at his defeat at the hands of a constituency, of whose devotion he had often boasted, that he took a solemn oath never to return to Washington unless he could come back as he left it, a representative in congress. He is at home trying to shape matters to that end. Belford made one or two bright and amusing speeches in the forty-seventh congress. The applause he received spoiled him. He spoke every day and became one of the admitted bores of the house. F. H. R.

OUTLINING HIS POLICY.

The Secret of Randall and Carlisle's Invitation.

ALBANY, N. Y., February 1.—It is stated that Mr. Randall and Mr. Carlisle are the only congressmen who have been especially invited to visit Albany. As the leaders of the democrats in the house they will be able to carry out the wishes of the president-elect in regard to legislation at this session of congress, and while he is in New York listening to the advice of democratic politicians from every quarter, his policy will be quietly inaugurated at Washington under the direction of the speaker in the chair and the able and experienced Pennsylvanian on the floor. The movements of these two men in congress in the coming month will, it is believed, give more certain indications of the purposes of the next administration that can be obtained from all the conferences in New York and the thousand and one rumors which will be put in circulation by them. It is understood that Speaker Carlisle assured Mr. Cleveland that he desired no appointment for himself, and preferred to retain his place in the house. The chances of a re-election to the speakership held out more attractions to him than any cabinet portfolio would.

THE WORK BEFORE CONGRESS

Public Building Jobs and the Appropriation Bills.

WASHINGTON, February 1.—In the house of representatives to-morrow, individual motions to suspend the rules will be in order, and a number of members will endeavor by this means to secure the immediate passage of special measures. A two-thirds vote will be necessary to pass any bill that may be considered.

Representative Collins will ask the house to pass the bankruptcy bill, and Representative Matson the bill providing for increase of pensions of soldiers' widows from eight to twelve dollars a month. Representative Payne will endeavor to have passed the bill providing for the increase of the appropriation of $75,000 to $150,000 for a public building at Pittsburg. Representative Springer will press the bill to provide an appropriation for a public building at Springfield, Ill., and Representative McCord a similar bill for a building at Keokuk, Ia. It is the general opinion that the remainder of the week will be taken up by the consideration of the river and harbor and the postoffice appropriation bills.

If opportunity offers, however, Representative Henley will call up the bill providing for the forfeiture of the Northern Pacific land grant. Mr. Townshend contemplates offering a resolution during the week providing for night sessions of the house.

The consular and diplomatic appropriation bill is before the senate, and the District of Columbia, the pension and the agricultural bills are likely to be reported back from the appropriation committee during the week. It is probable that none of these measures will give rise to extended debate. The inter-state commerce bill is still the unfinished business of the senate after the morning hour, and the discussion of the Pacific railroad bill has already begun in the morning hour. Senator Morrill gave notice last week that he would seek an opportunity on next Tuesday to make some remarks upon the silver coinage bill. This measure is likely to give rise to long debate, involving nearly every branch of national finances.

THE RASCALS MUST GO.

There is no Getting Around the Logic of Events.

WASHINGTON, February 1.—Department officials have made a study of their chances for keeping their offices, and the conclusion they have generally reached is that Mr. Cleveland's letter to Mr. Curtis will not be permitted to become the rule of his administration, and that they will have to go.

The reason for this is that ten thousand will be stronger than one man, even though he be the president. It is not the bourbon cry, but the demand of working democrats in the north and west. There is greater unanimity in favor of giving the offices to the party that carried the election than has been represented. It is the feeling in Ohio as well as Georgia, in Indiana as well as Alabama, and the states east of the Alleghanies respond to the Pacific slope in urging that to the faithful belong the fruits of victory.

In the quiet of the last few weeks, during which time Mr. Cleveland is supposed to have been engaged in making up his cabinet, writing his inaugural address, and settling on the line of action, this feeling has been solidifying; and, though demands of this description will be presented to Mr. Cleveland with a soft hand at first, it will harden and become as iron if to the demand a deaf ear is turned.

Those who, with interested vigilance and exceptional intelligence, have pursued the investigation of the question, have reached the conclusion that Mr. Cleveland will be forced to abandon the sentiments of the Curtis letter and permit the old-fashioned doctrines to have their way. It is on this account that the patriots in the departments are making ready for the summons to go. Their only hope is in a democratic quarrel.

THE NEXT ADMINISTRATION.

Senator Bayard Outlines His Idea of Its Character.

WASHINGTON, February 1.—Senator Bayard was asked if he believed the new administration should be a business administration. He replied:

"Most certainly I do. The incoming administration, democratic or whatever you may call it, will be confronted by the gravest difficulties. The republicans have left us a heritage of great evils. They have disposed of nothing. They have put off and put off. Their policy has been one of uninterrupted postponement. They have not settled the currency question. They issue a promise to pay and take the promise up with another promise to pay. They have not settled the silver question. They have not removed the outrageous wrongs of the tariff. They have done nothing for American shipping. They have left us the wreck of a navy. The new administration must undertake to dispose of the problems arising out of this condition of things. How it shall proceed is a momentous question. If it is to be controlled by political tyranny such as that which has held sway of recent years, it will soon sink and go to ruin, and it ought to. Unless it is to occupy a higher ground in this respect than those administrations that have recently preceded it, I want nothing to do with it. I have been here, and I know how things have been done. I have seen the infamies of partisan supremacy and greed. If I rightly interpret the influences by which Mr. Cleveland was elected he comes here free from embarrassing obligations and can adopt such a policy as he in his own heart and conscience and good judgment may hold to be best for the whole country. His election was not so much party triumph as a triumph of honesty and reform. He was not elected by democrats alone. There is a certain powerful and well-defined public sentiment to which he owes allegiance, and if he is faithful to the promptings of that sentiment he will not submit to the dictation of the politicians."

ANYBODY TO BEAT LOGAN.

An Interesting Romance of the Illinois Deadlock.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., February 1.—One of the interesting incidents of the speakership contest here has been the part played by Haines's daughter, a young woman of strong rather than handsome features, but with a magnificent figure and graceful presence. Miss Haines occupied a seat in the gallery while the vote on the speakership was being taken, and her erect attitude and anxious expression indicated her tense, wrought-up condition. When the clerk, in proceeding with the call, approached the name of Sittig, the republican whose vote was counted on, her face became deadly pale and her hands worked nervously. Sittig's name being called and no answer given, the lady sank back exhausted. The climax was dramatic. When on the second ballot all the democrats had been whipped into line, and the time came when Sittig was to cast his vote if ever he should, Miss Haines rose to her feet and looked over at him much as if her life depended on a word from him. Fuller, to forestall Sittig, and to rob him of his satisfaction, arose and in a neat speech gave Haines the necessary vote. This relieved Miss Haines, who sat down again, leaned back and gazed about her triumphantly. Sittig then arose and voted for Haines. As he did so the lady's face became radiant, and her whole demeanor changed. Two hours afterward, in the parlor of the Leland, Miss Haines and Mr. Sittig met.

"Oh, Mr. Sittig," she said, "when you failed to vote for father, my heart was in my hands. I looked at him and saw him grow white about the mouth as he always does when he is angry, and then when you arose I was ready to cry for joy."

Just then Senator Logan passed the couple. "Well, Sittig," said the Black Eagle, "I see you've elected your speaker."

"Oh, yes," said Sittig, smiling.

"And you'll elect your senator, will you?" inquired Logan, politely.

"Oh, yes," said Sittig, once more.

"Well," we'll see about that," jerked out the angry Logan, as he passed the pair.

Sittig will vote for anybody to beat Logan.

NEW YORK DYNAMITE.

THE TERRORIST METHOD TRIED ON AN EMPLOYER.

The Front of a Store Torn Up, and Four Men Found Near by—Crowds of People Viewing the Wreck—Believed to Have Been the Work of Strikers—General Telegrams.

NEW YORK, February 1.—The first criminal use of dynamite in this city has greatly excited the people here to-day. An explosion took place at a very late hour last night. One or two morning papers made second editions, giving the news. The explosion was at Garry Brothers' dry goods store, at Grand and Allen streets, and that section of the city was crowded to-day with persons who had been attracted by the report of the attempt to destroy property with dynamite. There were a number of persons passing the spot at the time of the explosion, but none of them were injured. Police Captain Allen and a squad of officers guarded the premises. The goods in the Allen street side of the store of Garry Brothers, and also in that of Ridley & Sons, the windows of which had also been smashed by the explosion, were removed for safety to the interior of the stores.

FOUR MEN ARRESTED.

Shortly after the explosion four men were found by the police in the shadow of the Rivington street station of the Elevated road. One of them, "Charles Henry," a laborer, who said he lived in Williamsburg, was found to be severely cut about the head and face, and the others, William Britton, a waiter, and James Daily, a clerk, and Joseph Lamp, a printer, were binding up Henry's wounds. The quartette were seized and locked up, and to-day at Essex Market police court, they were remanded. To-day a lad was brought to the station house and was charged with experimenting with dynamite at the corner of Grand and Essex streets, where he succeeded in dislodging a portion of the horse-car track. He could not be connected with the other explosion. The bomb or cartridge which caused the explosion last night must have been placed immediately underneath the framework the window of Gary Bros'. store. The window-casing, sash and the glass were entirely demolished. The shock was felt several hundred feet away.

THE CAUSE OF THE ATTACK.

There is no evidence that the cartridge was applied to Ridley's store. Had it net been for the heavy elevated railroad structure, which runs up Allen street between the two stores, however, the probability is that the good part of the west side of Ridley's building would have suffered. Many of Ridley's employes came to the spot to guard the premises. The damage to both buildings will reach $2,500. The police are satisfied that the explosion is the outcome of the strike of Gary Bros.' employes.

THE PATENT OFFICE.

The Business of the Year Shown to Have Been Highly Satisfactory.

WASHINGTON, February 1.—The annual report of the commissioner of patents for the year ended December 31, 1884, has been handed to the secretary of the interior. That part of the report which relates to the finances of the bureau, shows that there was received during the year from all sources $1,075'799, and that there was expended $970,580, an excess of receipts over expenditures of $105,219. There is in the treasury of the United States a balance account of the patent fund of $2,781,695. The summary of the work of the office for the year show that there were issued 20,297 patents and designs: that 116 patents were re-issued, and that 1,021 trade marks and 513 labels were registered. 12,301 patents expired during the year, and patents were withheld in 2,839 cases for non-payment of the final fee. Of the patents issued 19,013 were to citizens of the United States, and 1,284 to citizeus of foreign countries. The commissioner again calls attention to the inadequacy of the rooms and of the facilities for conducting the business of the office, and to the unfitness of the rooms now occupied for occupation by human beings, and says that several deaths have already occurred from diseases contracted in the foul, damp rooms. He also calls attention to the insufficiency of the facilities for conducting the examination, and recommends that an appropriation be made for a laboratory and such appliances and fixtures as are necessary. He asks that the force of examiners be largely increased, stating that the present force is inadequate. In connection with this matter he says that those having business with the office have paid to the government funds ample to provide everything essential to the prompt and proper despatch of business, including the increase of room, the increase of force and the additional facilities, is certain, and respectfully submit that it would be difficult to find a satisfactory reason for withholding the fund from the use of which the government received it, to-wit: to pay the expense of the prompt and proper disposition of business brought to the patent office.

General Grant to Mrs. Colfax.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., February 1.—A letter was received to-day from ex-President Grant by Mrs. Colfax. After saying that his health is improving from a disabling attack of sore throat, he says: "Mr. Colfax and I were personal friends from the day of our association on the same ticket for the two highest offices in the gift of the nation up to his untimely and unexpected death. I was always his defender against what I believed to be most unjust charges." The letter abounds with expressions of the heartfelt sympathy of Mrs. Grant and himself with Mrs. Colfax and her son in their sudden and great loss, and closes with additional words of eulogy of the character of Mr. Colfax. President Arthur also ends a letter expressing feelings of the deepest sorrow at the death of Mr. Colfax.

A Call on Cleveland.

ALBANY, N. Y. February 1.—John Boyle O'Reilly and John E. Fitzgerald, prominent citizens of Boston, called upon President elect Cleveland and had a long conversation with him. Mr. Cleveland was in his usual affable mood, although complaining of a cold. The visit is reported to have been for the purpose of advocating the appointment to a cabinet position of Congressmen Collins or some other prominent Irish-American. The gentlemen denied this and said the object was only a desire to shake hands with Grover Cleveland, for whose election they had worked in New England.

The Inauguration Ceremonies.

ALBANY, February 1.—Senator Gorman, of Maryland, called on President-elect Cleveland to-day, and gave him a detailed account of the arrangements made for the ceremonies of the inauguration at Washington, March fourth.

Death of Ex-Senator Chesnut.

CHARLESTON, S. C., February 1.—General James Chestnut, United States senator from South Carolina at the time of that state's secession from the union, and afterwards a member of the Montgomery congress, died to-day, aged 70.

Death of Porter C. Bliss.

NEW YORK, February 1.—Porter C. Bliss, one of the best known men of New York, died, to-night at St. Luke's hospital, of which institution he has been an inmate for some time past.

A FIGHT ON SKATES.

Two Society Men of Cleveland Engage in Bloody Battle.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, February 1.—Facts have just leaked out concerning a fight at the Casino, or roller rink, last night, between Mr. Patterson and Alexander Bates, two young society men of Cleveland. The fight was about a Miss Mahr, a handsome and dashing young lady of this city. It seems that Patterson some three weeks ago took Miss Mahr to the gatling gun assembly, one of the most fashionable parties held in the city. He afterward learned that Alexander Bates had said something derogatory of him on that occasion, and becoming very angry threatened to whip Bates on sight. Last night they met at the Casino, and Patterson approached Bates and asked him to step up stairs as he wished to see him. They both had on skates. Patterson ascended the stairs, closely followed by Bates. When he reached the top he turned quickly and addressed Bates, who was a step below him: "I understand, Bates, that you have been talking about me. Is that so?"

"I simply said you were not a gentleman," said Bates, "and I say so now."

Patterson grabbed Bates by the throat with one hand and struck him a stinging blow with the other. Bates, who is the smaller of the two, struggled up until he reached the landing. He had hardly touched the floor before his skates flew out from under him and he fell, dragging Patterson with him. As he reached the floor he turned slightly and struck Patterson a smashing blow in the face, followed an instant later with another. After that he had it all his own way. He slipped out from under Patterson and thrashed him badly before the latter cried enough. Friends hurried Patterson on to the dressing room, where the blood was wiped from his face, and he was sent home in a hack. Every effort has been made to hush up the disgraceful affair on account of the prominence of the parties.

MRS. POLLARD'S ESCAPE.

A Remarkable Occurrence to a Well Known Lady.

NEW YORK, February 1.—Mrs. Marie Antoinette Pollard, widow of the southern historian, E. A. Pollard, sat waiting until after midnight in the front room on the second floor of No. 45 West Fourteenth street. She had locked the door, and the key was in her pocket. Her coach dog Julia lay on the floor beside her chair. Professor D. P. Worcester was asleep in the front office. C. Y. Turner, an artist, was also asleep with his brother Thomas. Mrs. Pollard was so much absorbed in her writing that she did not notice how late it was. Her dog had been restless and had acted in a peculiar, nervous manner for some time. Finally the animal howled piteously, and Mrs. Pollard, startled from her work, noticed that it was 1:30 a. m. Her room was half full of smoke at the time, but she had not noted the fact. She tried to open the hall door to ascertain where the smoke came from, but forgot that the key was in her pocket. Becoming alarmed she pounded on the door leading to the choir school until she awoke Professor Worcester. He opened the door and they went into the hall together. Smoke was rising from the first floor in great clouds. The professor ran down to the street and sent out an alarm of fire. When the firemen reached the house Mrs. Pollard was still on the second floor half choked. They carried her down the burning stairway safely. The Turner brothers on the third floor were awakened by the clanging of the fire engine bells to find their retreat by the stairs entirely cut off. They opened a front window and were helped down a ladder by the firemen. The fire was soon put under control. The losses aggregate about $16,000.

VICTORIA'S WRATH.

She Returns to New York After an Unprofitable Tour.

NEW YORK, February 1.—Miss Victoria Schelling-Hulskamp, who has recently returned from her western starring tour, was served with a subpœna to appear as a witness in th suit brought by Mrs. Dera Stolpe against Giovanni P. Morosini for the reward Mr. Morosini is alleged to have offered for any trace of his daughter. The trial is to come off February 6, and Mrs. Schelling is required to produce a certain letter given her by Mrs. Stolpe in Troy last September.

"That letter will never appear in court," said Victoria. "It was destroyed long ago. All the old letters and papers we had were destroyed. That woman only wants to get her name in the papers She is trying to draw money out of my father for nothing."

"She wanted to come and see me so much when I was in Troy," added Victoria. "Oh, the meanness of that woman. My husband paid the balance of her expenses while she was there, and then to have her drawing my father's name in the courts and the papers. I would not for anything in the world have his name paraded before the public. But we are against her, and she will lose," she added viciously.

A YOUTHFUL BAKER'S MISTAKE.

The Biscuits Which Proved Fatal to His Baby Brother,

ST. LOUIS, February 1.—Peter Raderkopp, aged three years, died last night from the effects of poison. About two months ago John Meyers, a mute, obtained some waste flour for the purpose of making paste. Last night about six o'clock Willie Meyers, aged seven, in the absence of his parents, made some biscuits from the flour and fixed up a little feast for his younger brother Peter, and for John and Peter Roderkopp. After eating the biscuits the four children were taken violently sick and a physician was sent for, who succeeded in relieving three of the children, but little Peter died during the night. The coroner will hold an inquest and investigate the matter.

A Colored Preacher in Difficulty.

LAWRENCE, Ks., February 1.—Rev. B. F. Bate, an elder of the African Methodist Episcopal church, was bound over yesterday on a charge of the illegitimate parentage of an infant. The complainant is Carrie Anderson, a mulatto girl seventeen years old. Bates is fifty years old and has a wife and children and has always stood well in the community until the present charges were made. Five prominent attorneys have been engaged on the case for two weeks.

Her Feet Eaten by Rats.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., February 1.—An aged German woman, named Berringer, who has been living in a hovel on Sixth street, was found in her room with her hands and feet eaten off by the rats during her illness of the past few days. She is quite wealthy but she refuses to have any assistance shown her, having an idea that the citizens of the vicinity are plotting against her. She has been placed in the hands of the authorities.

A Peddler Found Murdered.

LYNCHBURG, February 1.—The naked body of an unknown man, supposed to be a peddler, was found last night on Cove mountain. There was a bullet hole in his forehead and several in his body. It is supposed the man was murdered by an organized band which has committed numerous crimes in that vicinity recently.

Struck by Lightning.

KEY WEST, Fla., February 1.—The schooner Jacob M. Haskell, from Pensacola for New Haven, with pig iron, which arrived here today, was struck by lightning January 30th. Her mizzen mast was shivered and mizzen top sail and gear burnt. Her hull was not damaged.

THROUGH THE DESERT.

THE PROGRESS OF THE BRITISH COLUMNS.

General Earle to Fight a Battle on the Third—A Deserter's News From the Mahdi's Camp—The Casualties of Abu Klea Wells—From the Continental Capitals—Etc.

LONDON, February 1.—The following despatch was received to-day from General Lord Wolseley:

General Earle has advanced his troops to within seven miles of Birti, but will be unable to concentrate them in readiness for an attack on that place until the third, owing to the difficulty experienced in navigating the river. The enemy holds a strong position at Birti. A deserter from the rebel ranks says the commander at Birti has received a letter from the emir of Berber, stating that the British have captured Metamneh and sent steamers to Khartoum with troops and stores for the garrison there. The emir strongly advised the commander at Birti to not oppose General Earle's advance, as the British were sending troops across the desert from Korosko to Abu Hamed to suppress the rebels. The letter also reported the names of the Sheikh's killed at the battle at Abu Klea wells, and stated that a rumor was current that Hussein Pasha Khalifa has died in the Mahdi's camp. The deserter recently left Berber, where he says there are 26 survivors of the massacre of Colonel Stewart's party, who were wrecked in the Nile in one of Gordon's steamers. The survivors consist of Syrians and Greeks. The deserter says they are not imprisoned, but are not allowed to leave Berber.

GENERAL STEWART'S SUCCESSOR.

General Sir Rivers Buller, General Lord Wolseley's chief of staff, has been temporarily appointed to succeed General Stewart as commander of the expedition to Khartoum via Metamneh. General Sir Evelyn Wood succeeds General Buller as chief of staff. General Greenfell succeeds General Wood as commander in chief of the Egyptian army. Generl Cleny succeeds General Greenfell in command of the Nile.

Death of Lord O'Hagan.

LONDON, February 1.—The right Hon. Baron Thomas O'Hagan, member of the house of lords, formerly lord high chancellor of Ireland, died to-day.

Death of Senator De Lame.

PARIS, February 1.—M. Duprey de Lame, the well known engineer is dead. He was life senator and grand officer of the legion of honor. He was 68 years old.

Guarding Against the Dynamiters.

LONDON, February 1.—Extra sentinels have been placed about the government offices to guard against dynamite outrages.

Dynamite Approved in Manchester.

MANCHESTER, February 1.—O'Leary, the Fenian, lectured to 4,000 persons here this evening. He condemned the recent dynamite outrages, and said they were likely to complete the enslavement of Ireland. He characterized the dynamiters in America as ignorant and unscrupulous fanatics. O'Leary was frequently interrupted by persons in the audience.

An Irishman of Liverpool, named Connelly, said: "No honest Irish patriot should denounce any weapon an Irishman uses against England."

This statement evoked great applause. Other speakers followed, who strongly advocated the use of dynamite against England. (Cheers were given for O'Donovan Rossa.)

CAPTURED DURING THE WAR.

Connecticut Soldiers to Return the Flag of the Fourth Mississippi Regiment.

HARTFORD, Ct., February 1.--Lieutenant-Colonel Healy and other veterans of the 9th Connecticut volunteers have planned a presentation affair to occur at New Orleans during February, which may establish a graceful precedent for other fraternal meetings of veterans of the opposing armies. During the war the 9th captured the flag of the 4th Mississippi at Pass Christian, Miss.., and it was brought to Hartford and placed in the state armory with four similar trophies taken by other regiments. Captain Wright of the 9th, who has for years resided in New Orleans, was instrumental in bringing the officers of his regiment into communication with those of the Mississippi regiment, and the result was an offer from the 9th to restore the flag to those who fought under it. The legislature to-day unanimously passed resolutions transferring the flag to Lieutenant-Colonel Healy and others, who will meet a committee of the confederate regiment at New Orleans. The flag is of white silk, with blue field, bearing a single embroidered star, and is badly dilapidated by time. It is proposed to restore it as nearly as practicable to its original condition by inserting new material.

THE GALVESTON DEPOSITORS.

A Proposition to Re-establish the Broken Bank in Public Confidence.

GALVESTON, Tex., February 1.—A called meeting of the depositors of the suspended Island city Savings bank was held last night. The report of the depositors' committee, appointed at a previous meeting, was read and adopted by nearly a unanimous vote. This report embraces a proposition from the heaviest stockholders and several leading citizens, not interested in the bank, stipulating that if the depositors and other creditors agree to accept seventy-four cents on the dollar, they will subscribe one hundred thousand dollars for new capital. A majority of the depositors have agered to accept the proposition, and it is now believed that the resumption of tne bank is assured within a fortnight, $72,000 of new capital is already subscribed. The proposition, however, is contingent on all the creditors accepting 74 per cent, their claims to be paid 25 per cent within ten days, the balance in three, six and nine months. A number of parties who held accounts against bank property have signified their intent of accepting the settlement.

Slugger Sullivan Fined $100.

BOSTON, February 1.—John L. Sullivan answered to his name in court yesterday when called on a charge of cruelly kicking a horse on December 28. He wore an air of indifference and said he was not guilty. Three eyewitnesses testified to the cruelty. Sullivan had summoned two witnesses, who did not help his case. He declined to go on the stand himself. Judge McCafferty fined Sullivan $100 and costs, the extreme penalty. This surprised all parties, but none more than Sullivan himself. When his lawyer told him that he had a right to appeal he said in an undertone: "D—— it, I'd rather pay," and he paid. Sullivan then left, apparently in no very pleasant frame of mind. When he got outside he did some tall swearing, and declared he would get even with reporters and policemen before he was much older.

Both House and Babies Burned.

RALEIGH, February 1.—Yesterday a young negro woman living near Franklinton left her house, locking up two children, aged one and two years. When she returned a heap of ashes was all that remained of house and children.

Knife Factory Burned.

WATERBURY, Conn., February 1.—The Union knife company's factory, in Union City, near this city, was destroyed by fire at 3 o'clock this morning. Loss $40,000; insurance $20,000. The origin of the fire is unknown. Forty men are thrown out of employment.

WRECKED AT SEA.

The Rescue of the Crew by a Passing German Vessel.

HAMILTON, Bermuda, January 26.—The German bark "Ceres" has landed here the crew of the American schooner, "Josie M. Anderson," Captain Grant, which was abandoned at sea on the 18th instant, in latitude thirty-five, north longitude sixty-nine west while on a voyage from Perthamboy, New Jersey, to PortRoyal. He sailed from Perthamboy, January 11th, with a cargo of railroad iron. On the 17th the wind flew furiously and the sea was running high. The vessel was leaking, and all hands were ordered to pumps. They did not gain on the leak, and the captain decided to try and throw overboard some of the deck load. While engaged in this work the second mate got his foot badly crushed. All night the crew worked at the pumps, but the water still gained, and the prospects was very dark. In the forenoon of the 18th a sail hove in sight and it was decided to abandon the schooner, as there was no reasonable hope of keeping her afloat, and the crew were thoroughly exhasted, Signals of distress set were answered by the strange sail, which steered for the schooner, and at 12 m. Captain Grant and his crew, numbering ten in all, left their own boat and were soon on board the "Ceres." Captain Grant and his crew are now under protection of the American consular authorities, and will be sent home on the steamer "Orinoco."

ON A BARREN ISLAND.

How a Bereaved New York Young Man Sought Solace.

BATH, Me., February 1.—A fisherman sailing by Squirrel Island, near the mouth of the Kennebec river, a few days since, saw a young man standing on a point of the island crying at the top of his voice. The island, in winter, is uninhabited. The secret of the young man's strange action has since been made known. He is a graduate of Williams college, and became a journalist in New York. Subsequently he was admitted as a student in the law office of one of the leading firms in New York city. He has a fortune inherited from an uncle. He became engaged to a lady not far from here, who died in October last. Two hours before she expired they were married at her earnest request. Since her death the young man has been failing bodily and mentally. He went to New York, but returned and spent most of his time at his wife's grave. Finally he chartered a steamer at Bath, took fuel and a supply of provisions and went to Squirrel island, where he was found. His condition is critical.

ECCENTRIC MRS. GREEN.

The Generous Birthday Gift She Made Her Husband in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, February 1.—An interesting chapter in the history of Mrs. E. H. Green, the millionaires has just come to light here which corroborates the statements as to her miserly habits. Her first important transaction here relates to the foreclosure and sale of the building on the northeast corner of Third and Locust streets, in 1879, under a deed of trust given by General McNeil. She bought the property in and superintended the cleaning of the building, which was in a filthy condition. She even went as far as to make use of the scrubbing-brush and broom herself. Certain plumbing arrangements which were necessary to an office building she declared to be extravagant and ordered their removal, the work of which she personally superintended. The plumbers were closely watched, and there was no overcharge in the bill. The pipe and appliances taken from the building she sold. Upon the occasions of her visits here with her husband and children they lived very plainly and their clothing was of cheap material. Her relations with her agents and tenants were always characterized by watchfulness and economy. Where repairs were made upon her property she closely inspected the work and the bills. A story is told of a birthday present she made her husband at the time of her visit here. For several weeks previous to his birthday Mrs. Greene assured her husband that she intended to make him a handsome present. He expected a million or so and was delighted to that extent. He informed his friends of his expectations and received their congratulations. On the morning of his birthday he found a bulky envelope beneath his breakfast plate which contained twenty-five $1 bills. These are but samples of her habits.

DEATH FROM GRIEF.

A Bank Officer Bowed Down by Others' Crime.

GALVESTON, February 1.—Wm. Garlick, late cashier of the suspended Island savings bank, died this morning from paralysis. Last November Garlick returned from a year's sojourn in the north, his health greatly improved. About the 1st of December, from the books of the bank, he discovered that it had been wrecked during his absence. Confiding these matters to his friends at this time, Garlick said his health was so restored he could have lived for years.

"But this discovery," said he, "will kill me. I will be dead in two months."

The cashier's prophecy was fulfilled to the very day. No shadow of blame for the bank's failure attaches to Garlick's management.

Shot a Hole Through His Body.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., February 1.—James McCluskey, a farmer living near here, went to his barn to-day, nailed a shotgun to a box and sat on the floor in front of the muzzle. He had loaded the gun heavily and arranged a fanciful contrivance by which he could pull the trigger. When in position to receive the entire charge in his heart he pulled a string and tore a hole entirely through his body. Sickness was the cause of his suicide.

Poisoned by Peppermint.

DETROIT, February 1.—Julius Nagelfeld and wife for yesterday's breakfast took peppermint tea, as had been their custom, and soon afterwards became ill. They took a simple antidote, but without effect. Late last night a physician was called, but the husband soon died. Mrs. Nagelfeld is still living, but is not yet out of danger.

A Released Burglar with $100,000.

KINGSTON, Ont., February 1.—Jones, alias Jimmy Carroll, a notorious American burglar, sentenced some years ago to the penitentiary for robbery, was released, and left for Montreal. He exhibited American bonds amounting to about $100,000.

Changed Management.

PETERSBURG, Va., February 1.—The operation of the Atlantic Coast Line railroads, under the recent consolidation, went into effect to-day. W. J. Walker, of Baltimore, is general manager of this line.

SUNDAY IN NEW ORLEANS.

A Slim Attendance at the Races The Record of the Races.

NEW ORLEANS, February 1.—The races today had a light attendance. The weather was clear and cool and the track heavy.

First race, five furlongs, won by Lucy Johnson by a half length, Malvolio second, Eileen third and princess fourth; time 1:10¾. Princess was the favorite.

Second race, six furlongs, was won easily by King Dutchman, Rowdy Boy second and Mavourneen third; time 1:26¼.

The third selling race, seven furlongs, was won by Agincourt, Pilferer second and Twilight third; time, 1:42. Agincourt was the favorite.

Fourth race, one and one-sixteenth miles, free handicap, won by Captain Warren by two lengths, Princess a bad second and Kansas third; time, 2:04.

THROUGH THE STATE.

A BRIEF CHRONICLE OF THE NEWS OF THE STATE.

The Town Council of Mount Airy—An Old Woman Burned to Death—Accidentally Shot Through the Arm—A Child Lost—Cotton Burned in Henry County—Etc., Etc.

Mount Airy is under the government of a board of commissioners. The board at present is composed of Messrs. M. C. Wilcox, T. A. Capps, J. C. McConnel, Tilman Perkins and N. A. Fessenden. From which board are elected the following officers: M. C. Wilcox, president; Tilman Perkins, president pro tem.; T. A. Capps, treasurer; N. A. Fessenden, clerk.

Montezuma will have several new stores soon.

Martin institute, for the fall term, enrolled one hundred and forty-odd pupils, and gave free tuition to actual attendants of Jackson county.

Lucy Peek, colored, who was the oldest person in Taliaferro county, was so badly burned on Thursday night of last week, that she died Saturday. How old she was is not definitely known but juding from a bill of sale dated many years ago she was 115 years of age.

While Mr. N. C. Brand, in South Rome, was handling a pistol it discharged and the bullet took effect in his right hand, inflicting a painful wound.

The three physicians in Cumming are kept pretty busy visiting the sick.

The little child of Mr. J. J. Hendrick, of Roopville, aged about 3 years, was lost in the woods, causing considerable excitement. Mr. Hendrick found the little fellow in the woods half a mile off, sitting on a log crying. He was nearly frozen.

Hawkinsville Dispatch: William H. Stephens, a young man living in the third district of Dooly county, left Hawkinsville on Thursday evening last. It was a cold day, and he thought a little whisky would help his feelings. He bought some and on the way home he took a few drinks. He arrived at the home of his brother, Richard O. Stephens, and in attempting to remove a pistol from his inside coat pocket, the weapon fell to the floor and was discharged, a ball passing through his left arm, between the elbow and wrist.

Mr. J. T. Henry, of Henry county, lost his gin, ginhouse and seven bales of cotton by fire one day last week, aggregating in value about $1,000, Three bales of cotton belonging to Mr. John Calloway were also destroyed, which Mr. Henry will have to make good, and which will leave him in destitute circumstauces,

There is a pear tree in Montgomery county 87 years old, which has not failed to bear a crop of fruit in over eighty years. The tree was set out by Mr. Stafford Davis in 1798. The fruit resembles the sand pear in shape and flavor. The tree is six feet in circumference. By the way it would not be a miss to state that Mr. Davis is now a resident of Worth county, where he removed from Montgomery many years ago. He is now 107 years old. He married four years ago (at the age of 103 years) a young lady of 18 years of age. Mr. Davis is a farmer and made crop last year. He plowed regularly through the working season.

The Lincolnton News will continue publication under the management of Messrs. T. H. Remsen and W. T. Murray.

The store of Mr. Francis Almand, of Lithonia, was burned Thursday night about midnight. Origin of fire is unknown.

Milledgeville Chronicle: Aus. Wilson, J. W. Lingould and Dan McMillen arrived in the city Wednesday morning last, having served out their term of one year in the penitentiary for being accessories to the killing of John Tolleson. By the way, we are told that the blood of Tolleson is still to be seen on the rock in the Double branches where he lay after he was killed.

Thomas Hollingsworth and Adam Price, both colored, live on the place of Mr. James Gaston in Carroll county. On last Tuesday having some misunderstanding about a razor, hot words ensued, the result of which was that Adam advanced upon Thomas with his ax, whereupon Thomas shot him with his gun, which was a rifle loaded with shot, in the face about the chin and throat. Dr. Gaulding, who was called in to see Adam, reports the wound as not serious. Both parties have been arrested and are now in jail.

The Ocmulgee river has risen out of its bed.

The store and goods of Mr. R. R. Holzendorf near Sterling station, was destroyed by fire last Thursday night, nothing being saved. The loss is estimated at $2,000, with $1,000 insurance.

Brunswick Appeal: Robert Pascall, colored, living near Waycross, went to his daughter Maria's house, who had married a man named Daily contrary to her father's wishes, about three weeks ago, and compelled her to accompany him, since which time nothing has been seen of the girl until she was found a few days ago, by a huntsman, dead and concealed in a hollow log. The inhuman wretch had actually beat her to death and thus put her away. The gallows is too good for such a man. So far the murderer's whereabouts is not known.

FIRE IN ALBANY.

An Incendiary Creates a Sensation in the City.

From the Albany, Ga., News.

Yesterday morning between the hours of two and three, the city was alarmed by the dreadful sound of the fire bells. The fire department responded to the summons, and started for the scene of the conflagration, which proved to be on the premises of Captain W. E. Smith. It was soon discovered that there was no water accessible to extinguish the fire, there being no well or cistern that could be utilized, within several blocks of Captain Smith's residence. The chief of the department having acquainted himself with this fact, ordered the hook and ladder company to proceed to the spot and render all possible service in preventing the spreading of the flames to property adjacent, which was accomplished. There is no doubt whatever of the incendiary origin of the fire, and it is to be hoped that clews to this diabolical vandalism may result in their apprehension and speedy punishment. This business is becoming alarmingly frequent in our city, and no citizen, in retiring at night, can feel safe from the firebrands of the incendiary. We learn that Captain Smith's loss is between six hundred and eight hundred dollars, the destruction consisting of his stables, carriage house, a carriage and two buggies. There was no insurance.

An Old Couple.

From the Perry, Ga., Journal.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Norwood, who lives about three miles west of Perry, are probably the oldest man and wife now living in Houston county. They are respectively in their 79th and 73d years. They were married in South Carolina fifty-six years ago; have lived in Houston county, Ga., fifty years; have lived forty-eight years on the same plantation, and about thirty-six years in the same house in which they now live. There have been 58 descendants from this aged couple; 12 children, 41 grandchildren, and 5 great grandchildren. Of these 44 are now living: 9 children, 31 grandchildren, and 4 great grandchildren. Mr. and Mrs. Norwood have been members of the Methodist church for more than 50 years, and no citizens of Houston are held in higher esteem by those who know them.

An Early Case of Hydrophobia.

From the Henry County, Ga., Weekly.

A calf belonging to Mr. Rice Hammond died several days since in such a manner as to leave no doubt in his mind that it was a case of genuine hydrophobia. The calf lived only about thirty minutes from the time the symptoms were first noticed, being seized with one fit after another and foaming at the mouth during the entire time, and seeming to suffer the most intense pain.

Does This Pay?

From the Hartwell, Ga., Sun.

From five to six thousand dollars are paid out annually for fertilizers in Hart county. Does this pay? Of course it does, or our farmers would not buy it. It is true they sometimes complain in the fall, and say they are going to "quit the stuff," etc., but when spring comes they will buy again alle samee Melican man.

He Wants His Jugs.

J. B. Benson in Hartwell, Ga., Sun.

Last year I loaned out 47 jugs. Thirty-five of them have not been returned. I hope those who have them will bring them back, as I want to lend them to other folks.

TOPICS OF PERSONAL INTEREST.

Notable People and Curious People Portrayed.

The last brigadier-general ever created by the confederate government, according to the Thomasville Enterprise, was P. McGlashan, of that city.

Messrs. Robert G. and John F. Lewis will establish a new bank in Valdosta. The Lewis brothers are notable for their business tact and ability as financiers, and for their integrity and sterling qualities as citizens. Their father, the late John F. Lewis, was one of the most successful merchants and bankers in the state. He amassed a large fortune in the mercantile business at Montezuma and Gum Creek. His residence was at Gum Creek, but a year or two before his death he invested in property in Hawkinsville, and established the banking house of Lewis, Leonard & Co., and the mercantile business of John F. Lewis & Co. These two branches of business have for several years been under the control and supervision of his son, Robert G., who, though quite a young man, has achieved an enviable reputation as a prudent and successful financier. The Lewis brothers have now three banking houses, Hawkinsville, Montezuma and Albany, and Valdosta will make the fourth. They seem to have inherited their father's tact and qualifications, and are not only able to take care of the fortune left them, but are augmenting it by energy, industry and economy.

A fund is being raised in Carroll county to put a monument over the grave of the late Colonel Charles A. McDaniel.

Since Dr. James Stacy began preaching he has performed 160 marriage ceremonies.

The family of the late Bishop George F. Pierce will celebrate his seventy-fourth birthday on February 4th, at Sunshine. It was the custom of Bishop Pierce to celebrate his father's birthday, having together all of the children, grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Lafayette Lumpkin Foster, recently elected speaker of the Texas legislature, was born in Sheltonville. Forsyth county, Ga., November 27, 1851. He is a son of Captain J. D. Foster, of Cumming, who, when a boy, left his home for the lone star state with the view of carving out a fortune for himself.

Levi Turner held the office of sheriff of Henry county for twenty-two years successively, and yet was vigorously opposed at every election. During his early incumbency the county was twice as large as it is now, embracing a large scope of territory that was afterwards ceded to Fulton, Clayton, Spalding and Rockdale counties. His fees and commissions from one day's sales frequently amounted to three and four hundred dollars.

The Rome Bulletin, claiming the credit of having presented Lula Hurst to the public has the following to say of her present appearance:

Our reporter took a seat in the parlor and sent in his name with a request to see Miss Hurst. In a few moments Mr. George Morton made his appearance, told our reporter that Miss Hurst was in his wife's private sitting room where she would be glad to see him, and into that room he was promptly ushered. Mrs. Hurst and several lady friends were present

"Have you forgotten me?" asked our reporter as he advanced into the room.

"Indeed we have not, for it was your name that gained your admission," pleasantly answered Mrs. Hurst, as she came forward to meet us.

And right here let us remark that Miss Lula has changed wonderfully for the better, in personal appearance. The large ungainly girl of fifteen years has developed into a handsome, attractive woman, and the light in the dark black eyes has increased intensely. She is pleasant in conversation, perfectly free from and easy all embarrassment. In the course of our talk she said:

"I wanted to return to Rome because I like Rome and its people. But I did not want to give an exhibition here, because you know 'a prophet is not without honor save in his own country.'"

"Did you take in as much as $75,000 on your tour?"

"Oh yes, sir, and much more than that. We have made plenty of money. I wanted to stop and rest several months, but papa thinks it best not to stop, as there is no telling when my power will leave me."

"How about that rumored marriage with your handsome young manager?"

"Yes, and I've been wanting to give you a blowing up for starting that rumor," said Miss Lula, laughing and blushing. "There is nothing in that rumor."

"We see where you had some trouble with a negro in Chicago, who insisted upon testing your power."

"No, we didn't have any trouble at all. I just refused to have anything to do with him and papa ordered him off the stage. The best class of people in Chicago and everywhere else commend my action in the matter."

CLIPPED AT RANDOM.

From the Crawford, Ga., News-Monitor.

The News Monitor has the best looking editors and the finest set of correspondents, so take her and be made happy.

From the Jackson, Ga., Herald.

We are tired of getting up at all times of the night to inform people that the sheriff does not live at our house. He has moved from where he lived during the year 1884, and we hope the public will understand it.

From the Oglethorpe, Ga., Echo.

Blind Tom and Miss Lula Hurst will probably both appear at Martin hall before the season closes.

From the Dawson, Ga., Journal.

It fills us through and through, thoroughly and overwhelmingly, when a friend reaches his hand out to us and when we gently clasp it and find two great big silver dollars sticking to our hand. It's electrifying. It's good.

From the Lexington, Ga., Echo.

We have recently had conversations with a number of farmers about their hopes for this year. We have never seen them with one accord so hopeful. They all seem to feel that this is going to be a good crop year, one that will go a long way towards lifting them from their embarrassments.

The Case of John Drake.

From the Thomaston, Ga., Times.

John Drake, the wife murderer, who was tried last week, and found guilty of murder, without recommendation, was sentenced on Wednesday last by Judge Stewart to be hanged the 20th of March next.

Colonel Allen, counsel of Drake, gave notice that he would file a motion for a new trial. If Colonel Allen carries out his intention, the court will grant a supersedeas until the case is determined, which will postpone the hanging to some future day.

Our readers are familiar with the crime of which John is accused. The evidence against him consisted of the facts which were published in this paper at the time of the occurrence of the crime. Nothing new was elicited except that John virtually admitted on the stand that he committed the crime, but claimed that he was in such a mental condition that he did not realize what he did. He says his wife came upon him with a knife and a hatchet, and that he did not realize what he did. We desist from any further comment, as a motion will be filed for a new trial.

Rare Coins--Relics of the Past.

From the Rome, Ga., Bulletin.

Mrs. Dr. J. M. Gregory's collection of coin is very rare. An American silver dollar of 1836 is among them and this particular coin—the entire lot, never went into circulation. Next is a coin called "Chinee Cash," about the size of our dime with a square hole through its centre, cutting away about one third of the metal. It takes 1149 of these coins to equal, in value, the Mexican dollar. Next comes a coin about the size of our half dollar. It is flexible and seems to be made of some kind of tough pulp heavily plated with silver. It is worth, in China, $20 and is mainly used to burn as an offering to support the loved one after death or buried with them. A very rare Japanese 2 cent piece is among the collection. Last is a fac-simile of the 30 pieces of silver paid Judas as the price of the Saviour's betrayal.

Pulaski with Money in the Treasury.

From the Hawkinsville, Ga., Dispatch.

Mr. W. A. Ferguson, county treasurer, says that the indebtedness of Pulaski county is one hundred and seventy-five dollars, and that there is now in the treasury two thousand dollars, and about one thousand dollars yet to be paid in on last year's taxes. Mr. Ferguson says that there will be money in the treasury sufficient to pay off the jurors and bailiffs at the May term of superior court. Last May the jurors sold their certificates at a discount, there being no money in the treasury to pay them.

A NEW TOWN,

WHICH IS TO ENRICH FUTURE MAPS OF ALABAMA.

Philetus Tells How New Towns are Built—The Eight Solitary Germans who Graced Schurz's Lecture—A Reminiscence Concerning Jenkins's Ear—Etc., Etc.

BIRMINGHAM, February 1.—[Special correspondence.]—Arondale, is the pretty name selected by a party of capitalists of this city for the suburban town which they propose building about half a mile from the corporate limits of Birmingham. It may strike some of your Augusta readers as being a little odd, this thing of stating so confidently that certain men will build a town at a certain place. After one comes to see how it is done, it doesn't seem so strange after all. A few men backed up with ample capital, full of pluck and energy, and possessing an abiding faith in the future growth of the city near which they propose investing, select a piece of ground and begin at once to lay it off into streets, avenes and town lots. When the streets are all properly graded, a highly colored map is then struck off showing beautiful corner lots on the loveliest and most aristocratically named streets imaginable. About this time the sale of lots begins, a good many are bought because they can be had cheap. Some of the purchasers build nice cottages upon their lots, and move in to await the growth of the little town. It does grow slowly at first, but by and by it begins to spread a little faster, and reaches out towards the big city, while the big city has been coming right along at a good round pace, making directly for the little town, and before many years elapse what was erstwhile an old cotton field has become a part and parcel of a prosperous city, and a good many men who bought corner lots have become rich meanwhile.

Arondale already has a street railroad running right into the city of Birmingham, but not one house does this future town contain. There will be houses—many of them—dotting the beautiful building sites of Arondale soon after lots are offered for sale, for it offers excellent advantages as a place of residence, being removed from the smoke and noise of the furnaces and rolling mills.

THE BIRMINGHAM LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

The Birmingeam library association is an institution only recently organized, but it has made a fair start and seems destined to become quite popular. However, before it could consider itself fairly established in the public favor, it of course felt bound, by all precedents, to tackle the lecture business for the purpose of making a snug little sum of money quite easily. Older libraries have had valuable experience in this kind of business, and know just how easy it is to replenish the treasury by procuring some eminent and highly intellectual gentleman to deliver a lecture upon a purely intellectual subject; something like "German Testimony on the Classics Question;" or, perhaps the distinguished gentleman will tell what he knows of the "Origin of the Synthetic Philosophy." Either one of these subjects, like many others of similar import, such as the regulation highly intellectual lecturer usually carries around the country with him in his coat pocket, is calculated to draw money every time—from the library's treasury.

The very first pass the Birmingham library made at a lecture it struck this subject: "The Problems of Modern Education." Everybody who knew anything at all, realized at once that this was a good subject to draw. It was delivered by a distinguished German-American, who had achieved success as a journalist, orator, politician, soldier and statesman. It was confidently expected that with the large German population in this city a fine large audience would greet the lecturer, but when the time come, only eight German's turned out and six of these bought gallery seats. The eight Germans, the board of directors and few of the board's most intimate friends constituted the appreciative audience. Even with this small audience there was some money made. The manager of the opera house made $90 as rent, and the doorkeeper, accompanying the lecturer, made $1.50. He captured this sum in cash after the the ticket office closed. In fact, all the parties interested made money, excepting, possibly, the library.

OTHER EXPERIENCE RECALLED.

All this reminds me of the experience of the library at Rome, Ga. That institution endeavored, time after time, to increase its finances by means of lectures, but everytime a lecture was delivered the treasury would suffer. Purely intellectual subjects hit the treasury unmercifully hard. At last the board of directors prevailed on Doctor Miller to deliver a lecture during the state medical association's convention. The board asked the doctor for a humorous subject, and about a week before the convention, he wrote up saying his subject would be "Jenkins' Ear." Mark Anthony Nevin was at that time on the board, and was also proprietor of a job office. He engaged a fellow to hew out of a three foot board, an engraving of a human ear; on the lobe of the ear he had the word "Jenkins'" cut, and just below in large letters were: "By Doctor Homer Virgil Milton Miller." Three thousand posters printed from this, did the business. "Jenkins's Ear" drew the largest audience ever assembled in that hall; absolutely there was scarcely standing room. Everybody went expecting to be tickled to death. Well, it is not easy to describe the sentiments of that audience when, after a few brief sentences were uttered by the lecturer, it was revealed that his subject was purely historical. This occurred something like three years ago, and I don't believe the doctor has ever visited Rome since.

PHILETUS.

THE LIQUOR CRUSADE.

The Closing of the Campaign in Floyd County.

ROME, Ga., February 1—[Special.]—One of the most remarkable campaigns that has ever occurred in Floyd county is drawing to a close. On Tuesday, the question of "prohibition" or "no prohibition" will be decided at the ballot box, and the result is awaited with eager interest. For the past three weeks public meetings have been in progress, vast numbers of "tracts" and circulars have been distributed, and the public prints have teemed with articles setting forth the views of the champions of prohibition and anti-prohibition. The colored voter has received especial attention. Both sides are now thoroughly organized and ready for the fray.

There has been no lack of piquant personalities; yet, on the whole, good humor has prevailed. The prohibitionists have made no war on the saloon-keepers, but have vigorously assailed the traffic. The saloon-keepers, except in a few instances, have not personally assailed the advocates of prohibition. The campaign of the prohibitionists will culminate in an imposing demonstration at the city hall to-morrow night; that of their opponents in a big barbecue on election day.

At the city hall to-night, the Rev. J. W. Lee, of the Methodist church, preached a strong and eloquent sermon on this subject.

Death of a Sheriff's Wife.

PRESTON, GA., February 1.—[Special.]—Mrs. Davis, the wife of Sheriff Davis, being awakened by the fire alarm at midnight, and thinking it was a plot of the prisoners to murder the family, fell into a swoon, and died. Prisoners had escaped from jail the week before.

Sale of the Uplands Hotel.

EASTMAN, Ga., February 1.—[Special.]—The famous Uplands hotel has just been sold to Messrs. W. W. Ashburn, W. F. Leitch, Albert Peacock and W. P. Eastman, all of Dodge county. The purchasers are men of means, and are all enterprising. The property could not have fallen into better hands, and the present owners will doubtless make a good thing of their purchase. They are not men who are likely to make an investment that will not pay.

Found Dead on the Track.

From the Griffin, Ga., News.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock Friday morning, as a party of negro women were returning from a frolic, they found the body of an unknown negro man lying across the railroad track about a half mile above Sunny Side. His body was cut nearly in two by the wheels of some one of the trains between the time the negroes went to the party and their return. Whether the negro was run over by the engine, or whether he was stealing a ride and fell between the moving train, is a matter not easily ascertained. His body was removed from the track when Coroner Latta viewed it and held an inquest over the body, assisted by ex-Coroner Doe. In the negro's pockets were found two small memorandum books, one containing a receipt for paint material for $21.50 from a Mr. McNeal, an Atlanta painter. The other contained only this advice, which the coroner adhered to: "Don't steal this book. This is my name, J. B. Johnson." In one of his pockets was found a one cent copper, which led the impanneled jury to infer he had been stealing a ride between the cars, and in some way lost his balance, falling across the track. Their verdict was rendered accordingly.

THE GEORGIA GOLD FIELD.

The Truth about the Cohutta Mine Plainly Told.

From the Dalton, Ga., Argus.

Messrs. Prince and Mellett, the agents of the Electric Mine Indicator Co., of Boston, whose tests in the Cohutta mountain have given rise to the recent silver excitement in this section called into the Argus office this week for the purpose of making such corrections of statements made public, as they claim is a matter of justice to the company which they represent. The Argus's interview with these gentlemen develops the following facts, which from our own knowledge, we think may be taken as correct.

As stated in our last issue these gentlemen report that there are positive indications of good paying silver and gold ore in these mountain gorges, and showing a wide belt of surface croppings, which, if properly developed, might possibly sustain much that has been said of the richness of these mines. But there have been no thorough tests. The uninitiated workers in the mines are working without purpose, frequently ignoring well defined principles of successful mining, and in some instances actually tracing deposits that are worthless, while better veins are ignored.

These gentlemen do no not claim to have come down here on a tour of pleasure, but as a matter of business. These mines have a certain reputation. Their company is ever on the lookout for new indications of paying ore. They came here first, to see if the metal was there; then, if satisfied, to make such terms as they could afford—either to locate the mineral deposits, or take short leases, with privilege of opening and working, and then to further lease or buy. They work either for pay direct or take their chances in a lease, allowing a royalty interest to the owners, if profitable, and charging nothing if no discoveries are made.

As an evidence that these mountains are full of precious metals, surface ore of great variety has been found in quite an extensive belt, consisting of native gold, then galena ore, showing bright particles of pure gold; again the silver and lead runs together; in other places native copper is shown in appreciative quantities. These indications, however, show from different points, and leave an impression of the vast general richness of the mountains.

The specimens which they exhibit are sufficient in quality to give rise to the most exaggerated sensation, but the Argus prefers to await the final showing which it believes is sure to follow.

To figure this whole matter down, these mountains are rich with paying ores. The owners of the property are convinced that it is so. They look at it as a great locker, in which lie untold wealth, which only have to be unlocked, to pour out ready stamped eagles, and they are determined to have the full benefit of the find.

The fact is, possibly that there are millions in it, but it will take millions to get it out. If they are unable to make such an investment, the wealth will remain where it is. Those who have money will require the aid of experts, working for those who have the means to back their labor and judgment.

Dr. Lighthill president of this company, has telegraphed from Boston that he will arrive in this city next Sunday morning, and will remain a short time for the purpose of giving further directions to his agents, and to confer with such as have an interest in mineral properties.

THE LIFE OF A TRIFLER.

A Prisoner Whose Career Has Been Chequered With Crime.

From the Eastman, Ga., Times.

John Pool, who is confined in jail at Macon charged with selling liquor without license, should be punished to the full extent of the law. He is a very trifling character, and has a history worth relating. He was raised in South Carolina. In 1860 he married Miss Sallie Altman. About seven years after their marriage, he butchered and sold one of his neighbor's beeves. A warrant for his arrest was placed in the hands of an officer, but he escaped and sought refuge in Georgia. His family soon followed and joined him in Telfair county. He stayed in the woods hunting and fishing, and his wife had to work for bread and clothes for herself and children. Sickness, toil and hunger soon reduced her almost to a shadow. Then like many a poor down-trodden woman, she returned to her father, carrying her seven children with her. In a few years after her departure, he married Nancy Burjous. After giving birth to two children she died. Her sister, Rachael McCranie, took the children, and John lived with her until about five years ago when he married her. Soon after they were married he left her, and has since been living principally in the swamps of Telfair and Dodge counties. The stock raisers about his haunts are satisfied that he stole hogs and sheep, but he was so cunning in his depredations that no substantial evidence could be made against him. The kuklux whipped him in 1882, which stopped his mischief for awhile, but he soon went to the woods again, and last year sold a negro a mutton for venison. His first and last wives are still living, and if he is not punished he will not get justice.

Collecting With a Hot Poker.

From the Hawkinsville, Ga., Dispatch.

One Hawkinsville guano dealer has a novel but effective way of enforcing payments. Occasionally a purchaser of guano may delay paying for the same, but he won't deny the debt or defer settlement when the new method of collection is brought into requisition. Last week a misunderstanding occurred between the dealer in question and a tardy purchaser. The agent insisted that he had sold the party last spring nine sacks of guano of a certain brand.

"But I never got that guano."

"You did get it, and I can prove it to you."

"Well, bring up your proof, and if I got it I will pay for it."

At that juncture one of the guano agent's partners pulled out of the fire a red hot poker three feet long, and giving it a flourish, as it scattered the sparks, swore that the man did get the guano.

"Yes, sir, I got that guano, and I am ready to pay for it," was the response.

We happened round on Monday morning, and picked up the item, and looking into the fire we discovered three iron pokers being heated for use during the day.

Meat-Making in Heard.

From the Franklin, Ga., News.

Our folks have decided that they can raise meat at home, and many of them have put their pigs in the pen and begun already to push them for next killing. Mr. J. D. Adams has just killed two hogs, making 580 pounds of meat. Mr. O. A. Moore killed a pig ten months old that made 204 pounds of meat. Messrs. H. C. Allen, S. E. Hagan, R. E. Oneal and many others have killed some very fine hogs this fall.

The Location of Andersonville.

From the Montezuma, Ga., Record.

Many people have an idea that the national cemetery at Andersonville is in Sumter county, but we have been informed by an old gentleman of Montezuma that it is in Macon county. The county line runs within one hundred and fifty or two hundred yards of the station, and the cemetery is cut off into this county.

Made With One Horse.

From the Montezuma, Ga., Record.

Last year Mr. George Laws, of this county, made 27,000 pounds of seed cotton, or eighteen bales, on poor land, with only one horse. He farmed on Mr. John B. Rodgers' place. This is what we call first-class farming.

"Nothing Else did any Good."

Of course. Because rheumatism is a dreadfully tough disease, and hardly anything on earth will reach it except Brown's Iron Bitters. After enduring the twinges of rheumatism for years, and at last experiencing happy deliverance, Mr. John H. Pratt, of Saybrook, Conn., says, "I derived much benefit by using Brown's Iron Bitters for rheumatism. Nothing else did any good." If you have rheumatism take the hint. It cures neuralgia, headache and other nervous diseases.

ROUTED BY A TIGER.

A SCHOONRR'S CREW PUT TO FLIGHT BY A TIGER

Boiling Water Used With Effect—The Drifting Schooner—An Appeal for Help—Fighting a Tiger—Captain Healey's Story of the Dangerous Passenger's Recapture.

Says the Philadelphia Times.

Captain Peter Healey, of the tug-boat Hercules, which came up the river on Saturday after towing the brig Helena Morris as far as Lewes, Del., reported having rendered assistance to the schooner H. L. Whitford, which had gone ashore about a mile this side of Lewes under very exciting and unusual circumstances. The Whiteford was not damaged and continued on her voyage after she had been hauled off by the tug-boat. Captain Healey is a bluff and weather-beaten old mariner, who, several years ago, gave up deep-winter sailing and bought a controlling interest in the tug-boat Hercules, because foreign voyage took him too much away from his family. He has always been noted for his pluckiness and hardihood. Leaning back in a comfortable chair in the cosy little cabin of his tug-boat Captain Healey related his story:

"I left the wharf here on Friday afternoon with the Helena Morris in tow. I was to take her as far as Lewes, as they were in a hurry to get to sea. The wind had veered from north-west to the northeast and blew straight into our teeth. It was two o'clock in the morning before we got down to Lewes, so after casting adrift our tow-line from the brig I decided to come to anchor and lie there until morning, thinking perhaps I could get a vessel to tow up to the city. It was blowing pretty fresh, but I gave the tug a long range of chain, put up an anchor light and turned in, leaving one man on watch in the pilot house.

A DRIFTING SCHOONER.

"I think it must have been about half past three o'clock when the man on watch ran down to my bunk and shook me up with the startling news that there was a schooner drifting down upon us broadside to. I slipped a pea-jacket on and ran on deck, and sure enough there was a five-hundred-ton schooner bearing down upon us with all her sails set. She had her side lights up, but there was nobody at the wheel. What surprised me was that she should drift almost broadside to the wind with her canvas on. The only way I could account for it was that her anchor was down and dragging the bottom.

"She fortunately did not collide with the tug-boat, and as she drifted past I shouted in hopes of waking up the people on board, for, to tell the truth, I thought they had all turned in without setting any anchor watch and that the schooner had simply drifted from her moorings. You can imagine my surprise when at least half a dozen voices answered my shout. Some of them came from aloft in the rigging of the schooner and another answering shout came from the water. As the schooner loomed up through the morning mist I made out the situation of the men.

"There was one man standing on the foretop-mast crosstrees, with a red handkerchief tied in the rigging above his head; another stood up in the maintop, shouting, and in the yawl-boat astern were three men, one of whom stood up in the bows of the boat with an oar in his hand, as if he were waiting for somebody or something to show up over the schooner's taffrail. As they drifted past one of the men in the yawl got up and shouted:

AN APPEAL FOR HELP.

"'Come aboard of us, for God's sake! We are helpless!'

"At first I could not imagine what was the matter, except hat the vessel was in the hands of mutineers. This I thought probable, as there were only five men to be seen. There was still two or three men to be accounted for, judging from the schooner's size. The men in the boat still kept shouting and waving at us, so I called the tug's crew, got our anchor up and started in chase of the drifting schooner. She was not more than a half a mile distant when we put after her and the tug gained on her very fast. She was drifting in shore and by the time we got within a cable's length of her she grounded. By that time I made preparations to board the vessel and capture the mutineers who I supposed had possession of her. I shouted to the men in the yawl to cut adrift and come on board of us, but they had only one oar in the boat. As we got near the schooner I mustered the five men on board the Hercules and counted our weapons. We had three revolvers and a shotgun.

"'Now let her go fer the schooner,' I yelled to the pilot as I reached up for the signal rope and blew three shrill whistles. The last shriek had hardly died away when a terrific, blood-curdling roar that almost took us off our feet came from the schooner's deck. We were almost alongside and I had barely time to pull two bells to back her when the vessels touched. There was a jar, the schooner trembled, and as the tug slowly drew off another terriffe roar drowned the noise of escaping steam. A great monster of a tiger sprang from behind the galley house. Three revolvers and a shotgun were pointed at the brute. 'Hold on, boys,' I said, 'let us make up our minds what is best.'

FIGHTING A TIGER.

"The schooner's crew, who were perched in the rigging, yelled for us to shoot low and kill the beast. I pulled one bell and stopped the tug. By this time the men in the yawl boat had cut adrift and they clambered over the side of the tug. They were Captatn Pettit and the mate and cook of the schooner. There was no time for explanations. We had to work sharp, for a sudden veer in the wind might blow the schooner off and start her adrift again. Captain Pettit had a heavy navy revolver with him and we now slowly steamed around the stern of the schooner and crept alongside as close as we could with safty.

"His majesty the royal Bengal tiger lay dozing on the starboayd side of the galley house. As I pulled the gong to stop the tug he raised his head and I gave the word 'aim!' He looked at us for a moment, and, as he opened his mouth to roar, I shouted fire!' The contents of four revolvers and a shotgun were poured at the tiger, and, with a roar of rage and pain that you could have heard a mile off, the animal rose on his haunches. One of his forepaws hung limp. The beast tried to gather himself up for a spring, but he couldn't manage it; he had been peppered in the legs.

"I don't want to kill the tiger," said Captain Pettit, 'if we can get him to go back between decks, where his cage is. I am afraid the consignees won't pay freight on him if I make away with him.'

SUBDUED BY HOT WATER.

"After that we threw chunks of coal, clubs, boards, anything we could get hold of at the tiger, but he only got wilder and roared louder. We were no better off than at first, unless we killed the beast. An idea struck me.

"'Unreel the hose,' I yelled.

"In a jiffy we had a length of fire hose attached."

"'Now, pump hot water from the boilers.'

"The boiling water fairly hissed as it shot out of the muzzle of the hose, but the sight of the show was when it struck the tiger. He jumped ten feet into the air and let out a roar that fairly shook the vessel. Again the water struck him and he jumped and roared. We followed him all over the deck, giving him the benefit of the hot stream at every pause. He climbed half way up the fore-rigging and nearly put the man up in the foretop into a fit. But he dropped back on deck and as a fresh spurt of steam struck him square in the face he turned tail and jumped down the main hatch, where his broken cage lay.

"In two seconds we were on board the schooner, the hatches were on and the tiger was secured. For an hour after Captain Pettit sat in my cabin and told me and my crew how he managed to get into such a fix. Last Thursday he took the tiger on board at Richmond. He had been sold by Adam Forepaugh to the trustees of Roger Williams Park in Providence, R. I., to be placed in the menagerie there. In the blow on Friday night, coming down the river, the cage broke adrift from its fastenings and was so damaged that the beast managed to crawl out. The hatchway over his cage had been left open for air and the tiger took possession of the schooner's deck. They had been drifting for nearly three hours when we sighted them."

A Raid on Rattlesnakes.

"A Colorado Cowboy" in the Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Occasionally by the hard baked mound of a prairie dog's hole, the sunlight would strike with a dull glitter on the back of a rattlesnake, and the boys were never in too great a hurry to stop and kill the "varmint" with the loaded end of a quirt. The snakes were arrant cowards, always making every effort to run away from an attack; as, however, their very best time was never faster than a lazy man could walk, they were never allowed to escape. They were easily killed, a small blow from a quirt, or the knotted end of a lariat, stretching them out motionless but for a faint movement of the tail, which the cowboys claim will not die until sundown. Unless killed by the first blow, a rattlesnake becomes roused to savage fury, desperately coiling itself for an attack; but it is an unequal fight, and the snake is easily defeated.

One Billy insisted upon stopping and skinning one peculiarly sleek and shining specimen. He said that a snake skin worn around the hat would always ward off headache and toothache from the wearer, and he considered it an especially prudent plan to assume this simple preventive at the beginning of a round-up. I may remark, in passing, that the odors that presently began to emanate from the drying skin, increasing in volume and intensity day by day, might have afflicted a sensitive person more than the combined maladies it was supposed to keep at bay.

Billy further assured us that a bite into the back of a live rattlesnake would insure a person good teeth for the rest of his life. He was absolutely certain about that, although he owned he had "ailers, somehow, felt agin tryin' it himself." Billy's "pard," Sam, seemed to express the general sentiments of the party when he remarked that there was "lots of curiousness about snakes."

Sam said he always carried a piece of blue vitriol in his pocket at a round-up for snake bites. If he was bitten he had only to spit on the vitriol and rub it on the spot to draw out all the poison at once. But the rest of the party were disposed to hoot in derision at this remedy, preferring to place their reliance on good whisky. Sam had proper respect for this remedy too, but he agreed with much naivete: "Good whisky is hard to keep ready."

Just Like Spring.

From the Griffin, Ga., News.

The birds sang yesterday evening as they do in spring.

A Raid on Rattlesnakes.

...ado Cowboy" in the Boston Commercial ...tin.

...nally by the hard baked mound of a ...g's hole, the sunlight would strike with ...tter on the back of a rattlesnake, and the ...e never in too great a hurry to stop and ..."varmint" with the loaded end of a quirt. ...es were arrant cowards, always making ...ort to run away from an attack; as, how... ...ir very best time was never faster than a ...could walk, they were never allowed to ...They were easily killed, a small blow ...quirt, or the knotted end of a lariat, ...g them out motionless but for a faint ...t of the tail, which the cowboys claim ...die until sundown. Unless killed by the ...w, a rattlesnake becomes roused to savage ...perately coiling itself for an attack; but ...unequal fight, and the snake is easily de...

...illy insisted upon stopping and skinning ...ularly sleek and shining specimen. He ...t a snake skin worn around the hat would ...ward off headache and toothache from the ...and he considered it an especially pru... ...n to assume this simple preventive at ...nning of a round-up. I may remark, in ...that the odors that presently began to ...e from the drying skin, increasing in vol... ...d intensity day by day, might have afflict... ...sitive person more than the combined ...s it was supposed to keep at bay. ...urther assured us that a bite into the back ...e rattlesnake would insure a person good ...r the rest of his life. He was absolutely ...about that, although he owned he had ...somehow, felt agin tryin' it himself." ..."pard," Sam, seemed to express the general ...ents of the party when he remarked that ...as "lots of curiousness about snakes." ...said he always carried a piece of blue vitriol ...pocket at a round-up for snake bites. If he ...ten he had only to spit on the vitriol and ...on the spot to draw out all the poison at ...But the rest of the party were disposed to ...n derision at this remedy, preferring to ...their reliance on good whisky. Sam had ...respect for this remedy too, but he agreed ...much naivete: "Good whisky is hard to ...endy."

Just Like Spring.

...the Griffin, Ga., News.

...birds sang yesterday evening as they ...spring.

Rice Mill —AND— Corn Mill At Savannah, FOR SALE.

...N ACCOUNT OF A CHANGE IN BUSINESS OF ...the proprietors, I have had placed in my ...nds for sale that valuable property in this city ...the line of the track of the S. F. & W. railway, ...own as the Enterprise Mills. This property is ...pplied with complete machinery and all the ...st approved appliances for doing economically ...d with dispatch the business of milling in both ...rn and rice, being upon the line of road with ...acks up to the door, and connected in same ...anner with the wharves and the other railroads ...nnected here. It enjoys unusual facilities for ...ceiving and shipping, and saving drayage and ...st of handling of grain and fuel. The machin... ...y is so placed that either mill can be sold sepa... ...tely, or detached from the plant. For full par... ...culars, terms, etc., apply to C. H. DORSETT, Real estate dealer, Savannah, Ga.

S. S. S. FOR SORE THROAT.

My daughter was afflicted with sore throat last year. Her tonsils were greatly swollen and she suffered intolerable pain. She was treated by physicians, and her throat burnt several times with caustic, but the trouble would soon return again. Believing that it was a blood disease, I obtained two bottles of Swift's Specific and she has taken them. She says it has done her more good—building up her system, removing the swelling—than anything else she has ever taken. It is undoubtedly the best blood purifier in the world.

S. H. ADAMS.

Athens, January 6, 1885.

Cancer Cured.

Mrs. Oliver Hardman, an old resident of Walton county, and a lady of culture and prominence, has this to say of the treatment of cancer with Swift's Specific:

"Over fifteen years ago a cancer made its appearance on my face. It was treated with plasters, and the core came out. The place healed up after some time, and seemingly my face was well. However, in a few years it returned again with more violence than ever. It gave me a great deal of pain. The former remedy seemed to do it no good. Knowing the disease to run in the family, having had one sister to die with cancer, I became seriously apprehensive of my condition. It continued to increase in size and virulence. I almost gave up all hope of ever being cured. The physicians advised the use of the knife and caustic. This was more than I could bear, and refused to have it operated upon in that way. All other remedies were used, but the cancer continued to grow worse. The pain was excruciating, and my life was a burden. In this extremity my son, Dr. Hardman, recommended me to try Swift's Specific. It was the last resort, but I was so prejudiced against the use of patent medicines, and especially this one, that I hesitated some time. At last I gave my consent, not believing there was any virtue in it. The first bottle only increased the size of the sore, and the discharge from it, and hence did not inspire me with any hope. On taking the second bottle there were signs of improvement, and my faith strengthened just in proportion to that improvement The spot on my face began to decrease, as well as the discharge, and hope sprang up in my heart. Could it be, I asked myself, that I was at last to be relieved of this disease? It has given me so many dark hours in the past that the idea of being well again almost overpowered me. There was a contest between hope and fear for a long time. It was a long night of weeping, but joy came with the morning. There is nothing left to mark the place but a small scar, and I feel that it is impossible for me to express my gratitude for this great deliverance. It is a wonderful medicine.

MRS. OLIVER HARDMAN.

Monroe, Ga., Jan. 9, 1885.

An Editor's Experience.

After trying numerous remedies for Rheumatism, but without permanent relief, I was advised to use S. S. S., which had given permanent relief to others suffering from rheumatism. After having taken half a dozen bottles I found that the disease was entirely driven out of my system, and a permanent cure secured. This was over a year ago, and since then, even during our most severe weather, with sudden changes, I have never suffered a return of the old attacks which disabled me from editorial work. Slight attacks have yielded promptly to a few doses of S. S. S., and disappeared within forty-eight hours.

It is very seldom, indeed, that I recommend anything to the public in this manner, but I feel it due to your valuable preparation, that has given me such long-desired and much needed relief, to state these facts thus publicly. I am sure that but for your Specific, I should have been laid aside from journalistic work, as the severest attack was in my right arm and hand. As thousands are now suffering in a similar manner, and many of them hesitate for certain reasons to use your preparation, I am constrained to address you this voluntary testimonial for publication in their behalf.

SIDNEY HERBERT, Atlanta, Ga.

Since the above certificate, some ten months ago, I have had no occasion to change the commendatory opinion therein given, but have been strengthened greatly in my belief in the virtue of Swift's Specific as a rheumatic cure. I have had no return of my rheumatic troubles, although frequently exposed to the influences that produced former attacks. Several of my friends have had a similar experience, and are firm in their conviction that Swift's Specific brought about a permanent cure. The searching power of this medicine is shown in the fact that it developed a scrofulous taint that was conspicuous in my blood over thirty years ago, but which I supposed had long ago been eradicated. Swift's Specific hunted it up and removed the last traces of it from my blood, and I am now greatly improved in my general health.

SIDNEY HERBERT,
Editor Southern Cultivator.

Atlanta, Ga., January 15th, 1884.

For Delicate Ladies.

GAINESVILLE, Ga., January 15.—Professor C. B. LaHatte, president of the Methodist college at Gainesville, Ga., writes:

I have used Swift's Specific among my pupils—those who seemed to need a tonic and blood purifier. The results in each case have been good, and in one in particular, where great debility existed, it has worked like a charm, giving tone to the system and vigor and energy to the patient. I used it in two cases of skin disease with the most satisfactory results. It is undoubtedly an excellent medical preparation, and I think in cases of debility it is the best thing I have ever seen tried.

Wonderful in its Effects.

Mr. Nicholas Napp, of Prescott Pierce, Wis., under date of January 2, 1885, writes:

My wife, who has taken four bottles of Swift's Specific for cancer, is now about well. It is a wonderful medicine.

Science Astonished.

I have known much of the use of Swift's Specific. There are many in this community, well known citizens, who were victims in their early life, and who have taken S. S. S., and are now to all appearances and their own belief, as free from taint of disease as the first man, fresh from his Maker. Delicacy forbids their public recommendations, but I am allowed to refer to the skeptic privately to those who will endorse everything that can be said in its favor. Being professionally much opposed to endorsing secret remedies, it is with hesitation I attach my name to this article, but I KNOW whereof I speak when I say that our science has not yet made public a combination equal to S. S. S. for the purpose indicated.

T. L. MASSENBURG,
Ph. G., Macon, Ga.

Patent Medicines,

As a rule, have the reputation of imposing on the credulity of the public in the shape of adroitly concocted advertisements, and other devices to catch the eye of those who are suffering. But we desire to say that Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) is a decided exception to this rule. This remedy is manufactured in Atlanta, Ga.; and in our treatise on Blood and Skin diseases we give the endorsement of many of the prominent people of our city and state. It is true we are spending a large amount in advertising, for we think it our duty to humanity to do so. The wonderful development in the treatment of Cancer alone, would make it our duty to have it known to every sufferer in the world. We have medical offices for free consultation at No. 159 W. 23d st., N. Y., and at the home office.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. 159 W. 23d st., N. Y., and 1205 Chestnut st., Phil.Pa

"THE OLD FOLKS' VISIT."

SERMON DELIVERED BY DR. TALMAGE YESTERDAY.

A Revolution in the Rental of Pews—Pewholders Admitted by Cards—Dr. Harrison A. Tucker Pays Eight Hundred and Ten Dollars for His Pew—A Fine Discourse.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., February 1.—[Special.]—Quite a revolution in the Brooklyn tabernacle has taken place in consequence of the recent public rental of pews and the audience are to-day for the first time in their new places, the pew-holders admitted by cards. While in other churches the finances have been depressed by the hard times, the pews in this church have brought higher prices than ever before. Dr. Harrison A. Tucker pays this year eight hundred and ten dollars for his pew and others in proportion. But the free principle is combined with this rental and seats are reserved for thousands of people who pay nothing. Dr. Talmage read another long list of new members, making one hundred and thirty received at recent meetings of session.

The subject of the sermon was: "The Old Folks' Visit," and the text, Genesis XLV, 28, "I will go and see him before I die." Dr. Talmage said:

Jacob had long since passed the hundred year milestone. People had in those days wonderful longevity, but we have had in later centuries very aged persons. Galen, the most celebrated of ancient physicians, took so little of his own medicine that he lived to be 140 years old. A trustworthy man on a witness stand in England on oath declared he remembered 150 years. Lord Bacon speaks of a countess who had cut three sets of teeth and was 140 years old. Joseph Crele, of Pennsylvania, died at 140. In a book published in 1857 are the names of thirty-seven peopls who lived to be a 140 years old and eleven who reached 150.

Among the grandest old men that we have any record of is Jacob, the patriarch of the text. But he had a bad lot of boys. The most of them were cruel, jealous and unprincipled. His son Joseph was an exception, but he had not been heard from for a long while and the probability was that he was dead. But, as it is the custom in some houses now to keep a vacant place at the table with plate and knife and fork and chair for a deceased member of the family, so there had always been in old Jacob's heart a place for his departed son Joseph. There sits the old man, the flock of 145 years having in their flight alighted long enough to leave the marks of their claws on his forehead and cheek and temples. The long white beard snows down upon his chest. His eyes somewhat dim, can see further when they are shut than when they are open, for he sees clear back to the time when Rachel, his beautiful wife, was living and the children shook the oriental abode with their merriment.

While the centenarian sits there brooding over the past, there is a rumbling of heavy wagons at the door, and the old man gets up and goes to the door to see who has come, and his sons, returned from Egypt, rush in and tell him that his son Joseph, instead of being dead, is living in the Egyptian palace and is next to the king, having all the investiture of prime minister in the greatest empire of the world. The news was too sudden and too glad for the old man, and he looks dazed and his cheeks get white and he drops his staff and he would have fallen flat had not his boys caught him and helped him on a lounge and put some water to his face and fanned him a little. Coming to he begins to mumble some words about Joseph. "What did you say about my Joseph? You did not mean my dear son Joseph, did you? He has been dead many years. You did not mean him, did you?" But fully resuscitated from the nervous shock, and assured that the good news are true, the tears begin their winding way down the cross roads of the wrinkled face, and the sunken lips of the old man quiver, and he clasps his bent fingers together and says: "Joseph, my son, is yet alive! I will go and see him before I die." It did not take the old man long to get ready, I warrant you. He put on the best clothes a shepherd's wardrobe could afford, and got into a wagon; and when that wagon and the old man met Joseph's chariot coming down to meet him it was an antithesis of rusticity and royalty, simplicity and pomp, filial affection and paternal love, leaving us so much in doubt about whether we had better laugh or cry, that we do both. So Jacob carried out the resolution of the text: "I will go and see him before I die." If our friends, the reporters, want an appropriate title for this sermon I suggest that they call it "The old Folks Visit."

What a strong and lasting thing is parental attachment. Was it not most time that Jacob forgot Joseph? Many years had come and gone. The hot suns of many summers had blasted upon the heath. The Nile again and again had overflown. Harvests had been sown and reaped. Stars risen and set. Years of plenty. Years of famine. But the intense attachment of the patriarch for his long absent son is in the text overwhelmingly dramatic. Oh, that is the cord that cannot be snapped though it be pulled on by whole decades of years. When the child disappeared from this life the parents may have been but twenty-five years of age, and now they may be seventy-five, but the vision of cradle and childish face and the first utterances of the young lips are fresh to-day in spite of the passage of a half century. Joseph is as fresh in Jacob's heart as on the day when, at seventeen years of age, he disappeared from the homestead. Finding in our family record the story of an infant who died fifty years before, I asked my parents something about it, but they chiefly answered by a long, deep sigh. It was a subject yet of unbearable tenderness.

All this means that, however long our children are gone away, they are part of us, and the cord of endearment that reaches across the years will continue to hold us until it brings us together in the palace as it did Jacob and Joseph. That is one thing that helps old people to die happy. They so realize it is reunion with those from whom they have long been separated. The question is often asked, "Will my children in heaven always be children?" You want to get them back as they were when they left you. Well, Joseph must have been very much changed between the time when Jacob lost him and the time he found him—a ruddy lad at seventeen, now a middle-aged man, his forehead developed with the great business of state. But it was enough for the father that he had got his son back again, and of but little importance whether he looked younger or older; and parents will be satisfied if their son greet them at the door of the King's Palace, whether their nature be cherub or full grown angelhood. I think that celestial clime and the roll of those supernal years must make a change, but only from loveliness to more loveliness, and from health to more radiant health. You need not expect that the darling that lay white and panting with membranous croup could live without glorious betterment in a land where there has never been a death and all the inhabitants shall live as long as God. But Joseph was Joseph, notwithstanding the palace, and your children will be your children, notwithstanding the reigning splendors of an everlasting noon.

What a thrilling occasion was the visit of this old shepherd to his son, the prime minister! As the aged countryman sits in his palace and looks round at the mirrors and the fountains and the carved pillars, he wishes that Rachel, his wife, could have lived to come with him and visited their son in his great home. "O[...] says, "if Rachel could only hav[e ...] this!" Well, that is a good t[...] old folks come to see you. Y[...] stand round with eyes wi[...] how pro le [...] be so [...] old people stay onl[...] they feel a litt[...] night comes on, for they sleep better in their own beds. But while they are with you you feel somewhat that there is a benediction in every room in the house. They are quite feeble and you make it as easy for them as you can and realize they will not visit you very often and perhaps never again. You go to their room after they have retired to see that their lights are properly put out, for they understand candle and lamp better than they do modern apparatus for illumination.

You ask them in the morning with positive interest how they rested. Joseph thought no more of aged Jacob when on the historical visit than you thought of the old people who visit you. Before they left your house I should not wonder if they half spoiled your children with kindness, for grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent with their grandchildren than they were with you and what wonders of revelation unroll from the deep bombazine side pocket of the one and from the sleeve of the other. Blessed is that home which the Christian old folks come to visit. Whatever it may be for architecture, before they leave it is a palace. Though they come fifty times the two most mamorable visits are the first and last. Those two pictures will hang in the hall of your memory as long as memory lasts and you will often think where they sat and how they looked and at what figure of the carpet and at what doorsill they gave you the final good-bye. Be not ashamed to introduce your father when he comes to town, though his manners be those of a shepherd, or your mother though her hat bespeak no costly millinery. Joseph introduced his father in homespun to Pharaoh, the king. Good advise the wife of Theodosius, the emperor, gave him: "Remember, oh husband, what lately you were and what now you are!"

By this time you notice what kindly provision Joseph made for his father's comfort. He did not say: "I cannot be bothered with having the old man around here. How awkward he would look, climbing these marble stairs and walking these mosaics. He would be putting his hands on the fresco. People would ask: 'Where did that greenhorn come from?' His manners at table would shock all the Egyptian court. Besides that, he might get sick on my hands and he might be querulous and treat me as a mere boy when I am next to Pharoah in power. Of course, he must not suffer, and if they have a famine in his country I will send a few provisions down. But don't talk to me about fetching a man from Paden-Aram into the polite society of this great capital. What a nuisance it is to have so many poor relations!" But not so said Joseph. He goes out to meet his old shepherd father with perfect abandon of affection, and brings him to the palace and introduces him to Pharoah and makes provision for the rest of his father's days, and nothing was too good for the old man living, and after his death Joseph with magnificent military escort took his father's remains to the family cemetery at Macpelah and laid him tenderly down beside Rachel, Joseph's mother.

Would to God that all sons treated their parents as well as Joseph treated his. If parents havo large fortune and are wise enough to keep their property in their own name the heirs are respectful in their behavior. But if the parents are in famine as Jacob was when Joseph sent for him, how they crowd the old man! How mortified they are because he will eat with his knife instead of his fork! How they are disgusted with his antidiluvian habits! How they are provoked because he cannot hear distinctly what they say! How long they will let him wear the old coat or hat before they get him a new one! How chagrined they are at his independence of English grammar! How he hangs on! Seventy, and not gone yet! Seventy-five, and not gone yet! Eighty, and not gone yet! Will he ever go? They don't see any need of a doctor in his last illness, and go up to the drugstore and buy him a dose of something that makes him worse, and they economize on a coffin, beating the undertaker down to the last point of charges and giving a note for that reduced amount which they never pay. I have officiated at the obsequies of aged people where the family were so inordinately resigned that I have been tempted to take my text from Proverbs: "The eye that mocketh at its father and refuseth to obey its mother the ravens of the valley shall pick it out and the young eagles shall eat it."

I congratulate those of you who have the honor of providing for aged parents. The blessing of the Lord God of Jacob and Joseph will be upon you forever. I rejoice to know that though my father lived in a plain house the most of his days, he died in a mansion provided by the filial piety of one of his sons who had achieved a fortune, with servants to wait on him and carriages and horses to carry him whither he would go, arbors in which to sit during the long summer evenings and dream over the past, musical instruments to cheer him, and in any room of that mansion he was welcome and when life was over with all the honors that his neighbors could express, he was carried out to the village Macpelah to rest beside his Rachel, who for more than fifty years had been his companion. After you have earned a fortune share it with the old people. They probably inculcated the principles through which you achieved your success. Pay them back a Christian percentage in kindly consideration. Let Joseph share with his father Jacob the pasture fields of Goshen and the glories of the Egyptian court.

And here I sound the praises of that sisterhood who have remained unmarried that they might administer to aged parents. The brutal world sometimes calls these self-sacrificing ones by ungallant names and they are said to be precise and angular and queer. But if you had had one-half of the annoyances they have had, Xantippe would have been an angel compared to you. It is easier to take care of five romping, rollicking children than one childish old man. Among the finest specimens of womanhood in Brooklyn and in yonder transpontine city are those who allowed the bloom of girlhood to pass in ministries to their parents. While other maidens were asleep, they were soaking the old man's feet or tucking the coverlids around an invalid mother. While others were at the cotillion they were dancing attendance of rheumatism or spreading plasters for the lame back of the septuagenarian and heating catnip tea for insomnia. In all our circles of kindred there was at least one such queen of self-sacrifice who had jewelled hand after jewelled hand offered her in marriage and yet by sense of filial obligation was kept on the old place until health was worn out and the attractiveness of personal presence had vanished.

The world may give such a one a nickname but God calls her his daughter and heaven calls her a saint and I call her a domestic martyr. A dozen ordinary married women have not as much nobility ot character as in the smallest joint of the little finger of her left hand. Yet, though the world is six thousand years old, this is the first apotheosis of maidenhood, though in that group of those who have declined marriage that they might execute a special mission, were Anna Ross and Margaret Breckenridge and Mary Shelton and Anna Ethridge and Georgiana Willetts, the angels of the battle fields of Fair Oaks and Blackburys Ford and Chancellorsville and Cooper's shop hospital, and though single life has been honored by the fact that the three grandest men of the Bible, John, and Paul, and Christ were celibates. Let the ungrateful world sneer at the maiden aunt, but God has a throne in heaven already furnished for her ascent; and in the vase that stands on the side of that throne are two jewels, the one large as the Koh-i-noor of London tower, and the other like the largest diamond of Golconda—the one cut by the lapidary of the palace with the words: "Inasmuch as ye did it to father," and the other cut with the words: "Inasmech as ye did it to mother."

While we see all around us outrageous behavior toward aged parents, and we have set forth in the Bible the unfilial demeanor of Micah, the Ephraimite, who stole 1,100 shekels from his mother, and Absalom's unnatural scheming to dethrone David, his father, history is aglow with many stories of filial fidelity. Epaninidas, the warrior, found his greatest joy in entertaining his parents by the recital of his victories. Look there at Aeneas from burning Troy, his old father Anchises on his shoulder. Death was the penalty inflicted by the Athenians for unfilial conduct. The young Ruth escorting across the wilderness venerable Naomi. See John Lawrence burnt at the stake in Colchester while his children encouraged him, crying: "Lord, strengthen thy servant and keep thy promise!" Christ, while yet suspended in excruciation, provides for the old age of his mother. "Over the hills to the poor house" is the exquisite ballad by Will Carleton who had talked with an old woman turned off by her prosperous sons; but I am glad that in my text it is over the hills to a palace. "I will go and see him before I die," resolved Jacob, and in a little while the decrepid shepherd is treading the tesselated corridors of an emperor.

For the most of you the old folks have made their last visit to your house—or soon will make it, and I am wondering if they will ever visit you at the king's palace. I hope so. All the provision has been made for your arrival at the shining habitation ot the king. "But," you say, "I am yet in the pit of sin." So was Joseph once in a pit. "But," you say, "I am in a prison of iniquity." So was Joseph once in a prison. "But," you say, "I had grown up without a mother's care." So had Joseph been denied maternal attentions. "But," you say, "I am not in the land of my nativity." So was Joseph far away from home. "But," you say, "I have been exasperated by betrayal." Did not Joseph's brothers sell him to a passing Ishmaelitish caravan? But God brought him to an emblazoned residence; and if you will trust in Christ Jesus you all will be empalaced.

Oh! what a day that will be when the old folks come from the neighboring mansion to see you amid the alabaster pillars of the throne room and find you living with the king. They are coming up the steps and the epauletted guards of the palace rush in and say: "Your father has come! Your mother has come!" and when you meet them under the arches of precious stone and on the pavement of porphyry, the scene will eclipse the meeting on the Goshen highway when Jacob and Joseph fell on each other's necks and wept a good while. But how changed the old folks! Their cheeks smoothed into the flesh of a little child, and their bent back straightened into immortal symmetry and their step fleet as that of a roe in the mountain as they say: "We heard by a spirit passing this way from earth that you were dissipated and wayward after we left the world, but God has heard our prayer and now you are here and as we went to see you before we died, and now we come to see you after our ascension. And father will say: "Mother, Joseph is yet alive. And mother will say: "Yes, father; Joseph is yet alive," and then they will recall all their earthly anxieties in regard to you and their midnight supplications in your behalf and they will recite the old passage with which on earth they cheered their staggering faith: "I will be a God to thee and thy seed after thee."

Oh, the palace! The palace! That is what Baxter called "The Saints everlasting Rest." That is what John Bunyan called "The Celestial City." That is "Young's night thoughts" turned into morning exultations. That is "Gray's Flegy in a churchyard" become a resurrection spectacle. That is "the cottar's Saturday night" changed into cottar's Sunday morning. That is "the Shepherd of Salisbury Plain" amid the flocks on heaven's hills. That is famine struck Paden-Aram exchanged for the pasture fields of Goshen. That is Jacob visiting Joseph at the Emerald castle.

SALE BY THE CITY OF PROPERTY BOUGHT at marshal's tax sales and held oneyear, will be sold before the court house door of Fulton county, on the firstTuesday in February, 1885, the following describeproperty, which was purchased by the city at marshals sales for taxes due the city of Atlanta, which property had been held by the city more than one year, on the 15th day of December, 1884, and was, by the city clerk, on that day reported to the mayor and general council at a regular meeting of that body, and was, by said mayor and general council by resolution passed at said meeting, directed to be sold by the tax committee of said body, after advertisement according to law, at public outcry, to the highest bidder. The mayor will make purchaser a quit claim deed to each piece of property sold.

City lot in ward 3, land lot 52, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing ¼ acres, more or less, on Hunter street, No. 105; the said being improved property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining John Kershaw and Joseph Gatins. Levied on as the property of Mrs. Lina Agricola, for city taxes for the year 1883, and purchased by the city December 4th, 1883.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 4, land lot 47, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing ¾ acres, more or less, the said being vacant property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining Atkinson and Finley. Levied on as the property of W. L. Mangum, for city taxes for the year 1883, and purchased by the city December 4th, 1883.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 3, land lot 54, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing 99x150 feet, more or less, on Anderson and Reed streets, the said being vacant property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining Haygood and Hopkins. Levied on as the property of Mrs. M. F. Meigs, for city taxes for the year 1883, and purchased by the city December 4th, 1883.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 1, land lot 83, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing 52x145 feet, more or less, on Foundry and Maple streets: the said being vacant property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia. Levied on as the property of Mrs. Eliza L. Owens for city taxes for the year 1883 and purchased by the city Dec. 4, 1883.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 5, land lot 78, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing 50x90 feet, more or less, on Williams street, No. 29; the said being improved property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining J. A. Smith and Mrs M. E. Duncan. Levied on as the property of Daniel Pitchford for city taxes for the year 1883 and purchased by the city Dec. 4, 1883.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 1, land lot 78, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing ⅙ acre, more or less, on Mechanic street, No. 11; the said being improved property in the City of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining Weaver's estate and Mrs. H. C. Hathaway. Levied on as the property of Mrs. Mamie Pettis for city taxes for the year 1883 and purchased by the city Dec. 4, 1883.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 1, land lot 84, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing 58x180 feet, more or less, on Walker street; the said being improved property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining Dr. J. D. Turner and Episcopal mission. Levied on as the property of Mrs. T. W. Simmons for city taxes for the year 1883 and purchased by the city Dec. 4 1883.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 1 land lot 85, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing 31x104 feet, more or less, on Liberty street; the said being vacant property in the city of Atlanra, Georgia, adjoining E. M. Greison. Levied on as the property of Mrs. C. J. Smith for city taxes for the year 1883, and purchased by the city December 4th 1883.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 2, land lot 76 originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing 50x100 feet, more or less, on Fair street; the said being improved property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining John Corrigan and Charles Latimer. Levied on as the property of Samuel B. Spencer, agent, for city taxes for the year 1883, and purchased by the city December 4th, 1883.

Also at the same time and place, one store house in ward 3, land lot 52, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, on Hunter street; the said being property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, on lot of John H. Flynn. Levied on as the property of J. R. Thompson, for city taxes for the year 1883, and purchased by the city December 4th, 1883.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 2, land lot 49, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia containing 50x175 feet, more or less, on Richardson street; the said being vacant property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining H. C. Dunlap and S. F. Perkins. Levied on as the property of Dr. W. J. Tucker, for city taxes for the year 1883, and purchased by the city December 4th, 1883.

Also at the same time and place city lot in ward 1, land lot 85, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing 31x97 feet, more or less, on Liberty street and an alley; the said being vacant property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining Doc Mosely. Levied on as the property of Lewis Varner, for city taxes for the year 1883, and purchased by the city December 4th, 1883.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 4, land lot 47, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containg 40x80 feet, more or less, on Currier street; the said being vacant property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, No. 5 of C. R. Haskin's subdivision. Levied on as the property of A. A. Wright, for city taxes for the year 1883, and purchased by the city December 4th, 1883.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 5, land lot 78, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing 23x105 feet, more or less, on Marietta, street, No. 59; the said improved property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining Westmore and and O'Connor. Levied on as the property of W. F. Westmoreland and J. A. Raines, for city taxes for the year 1883, and purchased by the city December 4th, 1883.

B. F. LONGLEY,
J. T. COOPER, } Tax Committee.
VOLNEY DUNNING,
J. H. GOLDSMITH, City Clerk.

mon

Old papers for wrapping paper at Constitution office at 25 cents a hundred

MARSHAL'S SALES, MARCH, 1885.—CITY MARshal's sale for city tax for the year 1884.—Street assessment and paving and curbing will be sold before the court-house door, in the city of Atlanta, Fulton county, Georgia, on the first Tuesday in March, 1885, within the legal hours of sale, the following property, levied on by the city marshal to satisfy fi. fa.'s issued by order of the mayor and general council of the city of Atlanta, Georgia, for city tax for the year 1884, street assessment and paving and curbing tax.

Levied this fi. fa. on city lot in ward 6, land lot 52, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing 1¼ acres, more or less, on Calhoun street, Nos. 79 and 83. The said being improved property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining Berry & Lipes; levied on as the property of E. M. Berry, guardian, to satisfy a tax fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta against said Berry, guardian, for city taxes for the year 1884.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 5, land lot 78, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing 100 200 feet, more or less, on railroad. The said being property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining Maxwell and elevator company; levied on as the property of Georgia electric light company to satisfy a tax fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta against said Georgia electric light company for city taxes for the year 1884.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 1, land lot 84, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing ⅛ acre, more or less, on Larkin street. The said being vacant property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining Yancey; levied on as the property of W. F. Jack, to satisfy a tax fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta against said Jack for city taxes for the year 1884.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 5, land lot 82, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing ⅛ acre, more or less, on Chattahooche street. The said being improved property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining M. E. Maher; levied on as the property of Mrs. Lou Jack to satisfy a tax fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta against said Jack for city taxes for the year 1884.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 6, land lot 51, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing 1¼ acres, more or less, on Collins street, No. 66. The said being improved property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining Jarrett & Lynch; levied on as the property of Mrs. B. Lynch to satisfy a tax fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta against said Lynch for city taxes for the year 1884.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 3, land lot 53 originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing ⅛ acres, more or less, on Frazier street, No. 289. The said being improved property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining Maddox; levied on as the property of Chas. T. Richardson, col., to satisfy a tax fi fa in favor of the city of Atlanta against said Richardson for city taxes for the year 1884.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 2, land lot 77, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing ⅛ acres, more or less, on Pryor and Fair streets, No. 194 and 196. The said being improved property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining Goodwin & Goodwin; levied on as the property of Mrs. Anna C. Talley to satisfy a tax fi fa in favor of the city of Atlanta against said Talley for city taxes for the year 1884.

Also at the same time and place, city lot in ward 1, land lot 109, originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, containing 100 205 feet, more or less, on Fair and Roach streets. The said being improved property in the city of Atlanta, Georgia, adjoining Maher; levied on as the property of J. W. Hodo, Sr., to satisfy a tax fi fa in favor of the city of Atlanta against said Hodo, Sr., for city taxes for the year 1884. Sold for the benefit of L. V. Greene, transferee.

STREET ASSESSMENT.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property, to wit; a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 107 feet on Decatur street, between Yonge and Fitzgerald streets, and running back 200 feet, said lot known as No. 442 on said street, according to the street numbers, levied on as the property of L. J. Gartrell, to satisfy a fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta, against said Gartrell, and said property for the proportion of cost of paving the roadway or street proper of Decatur street with rubble stone.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property to wit; a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 14 8-10 feet on Pryor street, beteen Eugenia and Richardson streets, and running back 150 feet, said lot known as No. 313 on said street according to the street numbers, levied on as the property of E. A. Andrews, to satisfy a fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta, against said Andrews and said property for the proportion of cost of paving the roadway or street proper of Pryor street with rubble stone.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property to wit; a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 78 feet on Broad street, between Marietta and Walton streets, and running back 8 feet, said lot known as Nos. 1, 3, 5 on said street, according to the street numbers, levied on as the property of Marcus A. Bell, agt., to satisfy a fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta, against said Bell, agent, and said property for the balance of proportion of cost of paving the roadway or street proper of Broad street with granite blocks

Also at the same time and place, the following described property to wit; a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 67 feet on Decatur street, between Yonge and Fitzgerald streets, and running back 200 feet, said lot known as No. 368 on said street, according to the street numbers, levied on as the property of Mrs. Lettie Davis, to satisfy a fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta, against said Davis, and said property for the proportion of cost of paving the roadway or street proper of Decatur street with rubble stone.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property, to wit; a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 51 feet on Decatur street, between Bell and Fort streets, and running back 200 feet, said lot known as No. 284 on said street, according to the street numbers; levied on as the property of Mrs. Frank to satisfy a fi fa in favor of the city of Atlanta, against said Frank and said property for the proportion of cost of paving the roadway or street proper of Decatur street with rubble stone.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property, to-wit; a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 1,377 feet on Decatur street, between Yonge and Boulevaed streets; levied on as the property of the Georgia railroad and Banking company to satisfy a fi fa in favor of the city of Atlanta against said railroad and banking company and said property for the proportion of cost of paving the roadway or street proper of Decatur street with rubble stone.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property, to-wit; a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 152 feet on Wheat street, between Yonge and Jackson streets, and running back 100 feet; levied on as the property of John M. Smith to satisfy a fi fa in favor of the city of Atlanta, against said Smith and said property for the proportion of cost of paving the roadway or street proper of Decatur street with rubble stone.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property, to-wit: a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 101 7-10 feet on Pryor street, between Fair and Garnett streets, and running back 100 feet, said lot known as No. 194 196 on said street, according to the street numbers; levied on as the property of Mrs. A. S. Talley to satisfy a fi fa in favor of the city of Atlanta, against said Talley and said property for the proportion of cost of paving the roadway or street proper of Pryor street with rubble stone.

PAVING AND CURBING.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property, to-wit; a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 37 feet on Hunter street, between Loyd and Pryor streets, and running back 80 feet, said lot known as No. 45-47 on said street, according to the street numbers; levied on as the property of Mrs. Jas. Lochrey to satisfy a fi fa in favor of the city of Atlanta, against said Lochrey and said property for the cost of paving the sidewalk in front of said property.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property, to wit; a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 77½ feet on Bell street, between Bell street bridge and Hunter streets, and running back 100 feet, said lot known as No. 37 on said street, according to the street numbers; levied on as the property of Jno. Bennett to satisfy a fi fa in favor of the city of Atlanta, against said Bennett and said property for the cost of curbing and paving the sidewalk in front of said property.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property, to wit; a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 59 feet on Hayne street, and running back 100 feet, said lot known as No. 75 on said street, according to the street numbers; levied on as the property of J. R. Edwards to satisfy a fi fa in favor of the city of Atlanta, against said Edwards and said property for the cost of curbing and paving the sidewalk in front of said property.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property, to wit; a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 1391 8-10 feet on Decatur street, between Yonge and Boulevard streets, levied on as the property of Georgia Railroad and Banking Company to satisfy a fi fa in favor of the city of Atlanta, against said Railroad and Banking Company and said property for the cost of curbing and paving the sidewalk in front of said property.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property, to wit; a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 61 7-10 feet on Terry street, between Hunter and Fair streets, and running back 100 feet, said lot known as No. 77 on said street, according to the street numbers; levied on as the property of E. M. Greeson to satisfy a fi fa in favor of the city of Atlanta, against said Greeson and said property for the cost of curbing and paving the sidewalk in front of said property.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property, to wit; a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 118 6-10 feet on Gilmer street, between Butler and Pratt streets, and running back 100 feet, levied on as the property of Miss Sarah Holroyd, to satisfy a fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta, against said Holroyd, and said property for the cost of curbing and paving the sidewalk in front of said property.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property, to wit; a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 86 feet on Spring street, between Luckie and James streets, and running back 200 feet, said lot known as No. 55 on Luckie street, according to the street numbers, levied on as the property of Mrs. Hirschfield, to satisfy a fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta, against said Hirschfield, and said property for the cost of curbing and paving the sidewalk in front of said property.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property to wit; a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 101½ feet on Gilmer street, between Collins and Ivy streets, and running back 200 feet, said lot known as No. 20-26 on said street, according to the street numbers, levied as the property of Mrs. Pat Lynch to satisfy a fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta, against said Lynch, and said property for the cost of curbing and paving the sidewalk in front of said property.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property to wit; a certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 51 feet on Jones street, between Capitol avenue and Frazier street, and running back 100 feet, said lot known as No. 193 on said street, according to the street numbers, levied on as the property of A. C. Moore to satisfy a fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta, against said Moore, and said property for the cost of curbing and paving the sidewalk in front of said property.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property, to-wit: A certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 148 3-10 feet on Harris street, between Ivy and Collins streets, and running back 100 feet, said lot known as No. 185 on Ivy street, according to the street numbers; levied on as the property of A. Pope to satisfy a fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta against said Pope and said property for the cost of curbing and paving the sidewalk in front of said property.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property, to-wit: A certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 76 8-10 feet on Smith street, between Orange and Whitehall streets, and running back 100 feet, said lot known as No. 39 on said street, according to the street numbers; levied on as the property of M. J. Rodgers to satisfy a fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta against said Rodgers and said property for the cost of curbing and paving the sidewalk in front of said property.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property, to-wit: A certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 99 7-10 feet on Clarke street, between Capitol avenue and Frazier street, and running back 50 feet, said lot known as No. 188 Frazier street, according to the street numbers; levied on as the property of J. Short to satisfy a fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta against said Short and said property for the cost of curbing and paving the sidewalk in front of said property.

Also at the same time and place, the following described property, to wit: A certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, fronting 118½ feet on Fair street, between Pryor and Loyd streets, and running back 100 feet, said lot known as Nos. 194-196 Pryor street, according to the street numbers; levied on as the property of Mrs. A. S. Talley to satisfy a fi. fa. in favor of the city of Atlanta against said Talley and said property for the cost of curbing and paving the sidewalk in front of said property.

JAMES W. LOYD,
City Marshal.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Males.

WANTED—POSITION FOR A STENGRAPHER and Typewriter expert. Apply to A. F. Cooledge, 21 Alabama street. Telephone 21.

WANTED—Boarders.

PARTIES WISHING GOOD BOARD WILL DO well to consult this column. tf

GOOD BOARDING HOUSE KEEPERS CAN keep their houses full by advertising in our ten cent column. tf

WANTED—Miscellaneous.

WANTED—250,000 BRICK, ONE-THIRD LIGHT and two-thirds hard, delivered on cars in Marietta. Bids will be received up to Thursday afternoon. Apply to Geo. R. Eager, Marietta, Ga. dtf

WANTED—25,000 FEET OF DRY GUM LUMber, not less than two inches thick; also 25,000 feet of dry poplar. Call at Fenley's Furniture Factory, just outside city limits. 3t

FOR RENT—Houses, Cottages, Etc.

FOR RENT—A SIX ROOM HOUSE COMPLETELY furnished. For terms, apply 58 West Harris street. References required.

FOR RENT—Rooms.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES—THREE ADjoining first class front rooms, over Maddox & Rucker's warehouse, for rent or lease at reduced prices, with all modern improvements. Call and examine at once, they are under the shadow of the electric light at the Constitution.

ROOMS FOR RENT—THE UPPER FLOOR OF Lycett's art school, four large and one small room, suitable for housekeeping or light business purposes. Rent low. Inqure on premises, 67½ Whitehall st.

FOR RENT—Furnished Rooms.

FOR RENT—DESIRABLE ROOMS, WELL FURnished, with every convenience, at 28 Chur[ch] street, near Peachtree.

FOR RENT—Miscellaneous.

NOTICE—THE ATLANTA AND WEST POINT railroad company offers for rent its vacant freight depot in Atlanta, with the use of adjacent track. Apply to the undersigned at the office of said company. L. P. Grant, president. Atlanta, October 25th, 1884.

MISCELLNEOUS.

COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS, HARRY KROUSE, real estate agent, 20 Peachtree street.

CALL AND SEE JERRY LYNCH'S NEW SPRING stock. All nice, clean, new goods; no old or bankrupt stock, but goods of his own importation. 2t

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

$100.00 PER MONTH EASILY MADE.—A good Job Printing office for sale low, in a town where living is cheap. Satisfactory reasons given for wanting to sell. Printers with money address, at once Milton A. Smith, Gainesville, Georgia. sat sun mon

FOR SALE—Real Estate.

PARTIES WISHING SAFE INVESTMENTS IN real estate in the most progressive city in the South, can secure some that will pay 25 per cent per annum. Address W. E. Berry & Co., Real Estate Agents, Birmingham, Ala. 1w

REMOVAL.

J. B. REDWINE HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE to Room 26 Gate City National Bank building, corner Alabama and Pryor streets. 10t

PERSONAL.

SPRING 1885—I HAVE LEFT ON HAND A good many fine fall and winter suits which I will sell for less than the same goods can be bought for elsewhere. No chromos given away. Jerry Lynch. 2t

ZACK TAYLOR IS HERE AT 24 W. ALABAMA street, and keeps as of old a first-class stable. Carriages, buggies and horses for hire and for sale, and plenty of room for boarding horses. 3t

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous.

SPRING 1885—STILL AHEAD! JERRY LYNCH has his first installment of spring stock on exhibition. Now is the time to buy your suits to go to New Orleans to the exposition. 2t

FOR SALE—ONE THOROUGHBRED JERSEY bull, 25 per cent blood elements of Mary Anne of St. Lambert. One grade jersey cow and 7 grade jersey heifers, all for $300 if taken soon. A. E. Ross, Rome, Ga. 1w

FOR SALE—TWO SECOND-HAND FULL CAROM billiard tables. Inquire at Markham house. 2t

THE CONSTITUTION.

Published Daily and Weekly.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION is published every day in the week, and is delivered by carriers in the city, or mailed, postage free, at $1 per month, $2.50 for three months, or $10 a year.

THE CONSTITUTION is for sale on all trains leading out of Atlanta, and at news stands in the principle southern cities.

ADVERTISING RATES depend on location in the paper, and will be furnished on application.

CORRESPONDENCE containing important news solicited from all parts of the country.

ADDRESS all letters and telegrams, and make all drafts or checks payable to

THE CONSTITUTION,
Atlanta, Georgia.

ATLANTA, FEBRUARY 2, 1885.

INDICATIONS for the south Atlantic states at a. m.—Colder; fair weather; higher barometer; northerly winds in north portion; northwesterly winds, becoming variable in south portion.

Now that February has begun to slip away the democratic refrain will be, "Wait till the fourth rolls by."

IT is now said that the cabinet slates of December have all been broken up; that the January slates are in great danger, and that the February slate will exhibit an entirely new list of names.

EX-SENATOR CHESNUT, one of the most brilliant of the old school of politicans, and who represented South Carolina in the United States senate at the time of secession, died at his home in Charleston, yesterday, aged seventy. He had long since passed from the scene of active life.

THE rascals who are in, after having looked over the situation carefully, and reading President-elect Cleveland's civil service letter over a time or two, have at last settled down to the conclusion that they must go out. It is sad that they should have to buffet the cold winds of adversity in this manner, but so the voters of the country have decreed.

A PLUCKY REPORTER.

A court of justice is a high and mighty concern, but when it tackles the average newspaper reporter it finds it a hard matter to hold its own.

Courts are clothed with tremendous authority in the matter of contempt. This authority is necessary in many instances to secure the enforement of process, mandates, decrees, rules, etc., but in all civilized countries public sentiment appears to be strongly opposed to the imprisonment of a newspaper man for contempt, where he has done nothing beyond refusing to disclose official secrets. A case of this kind occurred in Rochester, New York, the other day. John Dennis, a reporter, was brought before the grand jury and asked to divulge the authority of certain articles in his paper, and the source of the information contained in said articles. Dennis refused to answer the questions on the ground that it would be disclosing office secrets which to him were sacred. The matter was brought before the judge and he promptly committed the reporter to jail for contempt of court. At the jail Dennis held a levee all the afternoon. Lawyers, business men, physicians, clergymen and others called on him, and his apartment was filled with remembrances from personal friends. A majority of the city journalists assembled at the jail, and held a meeting in the sheriff's parlor, where they passed resolutions approving the course of Dennis and condemning a law that imprisons an innocent man without bail for refusing to give his sources of information while engaged in the work of exposing municipal corruption. The meeting also pledged the prisoner its hearty support.

When public sentiment is manifested in such a manner it makes the imprisoned man a popular hero, and the court is effectually checked. After a short imprisonment Dennis will be released, and the people will hail him as a plucky martyr in a just cause. Recently, just such cases have come before the courts in Boston, San Francisco and Paris, but the judges were politic enough to let the proceedings drop. They either would not or could not imprison a reporter for his faithful discharge of his duties.

It is a difficult matter to draw the line, but there are times when newspaper men represent the great public, and the judges who punish them for any technical contempt of court will find themselves in hot water. The bench must trust the press, and not seek to apply to it the old rules which were intended for a ruder condition of society before journalism had become a power in the land.

MILO MAIZE AND ITS FUTURE.

We print elsewhere an article on milo maize that we commend to general attention.

Agriculture is proverbially a slow and stubborn industry. Patient waiting on the slow-recurring seasons and on the slow-unfolding crops tend to deliberation. This is as it should be. A mistake made in so serious a business as farming cannot be repaired easily. It means a year lost—and a lost year is not easily made up on the farm. There is no doubt, however, that this very deliberation often leads the farmer to neglect what would prove a great opportunity and to wait on chances that should be promptly taken.

It appears probable to us that milo maize is worthy of trial. Mr. Benson—who writes from actual experience—writes strongly as to its merits. He says that in no season will it fail to yield twice as much weight in seed and twice as much forage as corn, and that the stalks taken from a quarter of an acre he had enough "roughness" to carry ten head of cattle through six months. He says the seed ground coarsely make excellent food for stock or ground finer make cakes superior to buckwheat. The analysis of the seed shows that it equals wheat in its nutritive qualities. These facts are important and worthy of close study. Mr. Benson writes accurately and advisedly, and beyond the admirable article he furnishes us, will be glad to make another answering such inquiries as may be addressed him on the subject.

ENGLISH AND THE "CLASSICS."

Dr. Todd, of New Haven, who lives where he can see the students of Yale engaged in the study of the classics, and slugging, and baseball, joins the vast majority of those who protest against the character and methods of the system now in vogue in our educational institutions. "The Latin and Greek of our colleges," says Dr. Todd, "form a jumble. They are not taught to be spoken, and in the hands of some of our professors bear more resemblance to a Chinese puzzle than the languages opening up rich fields to the student."

This statement is sweeping enough to bear modification, but there is no doubt that it represents the views of a great many people—and scholarly people at that—who believe that the time has arrived when the progress of our institutions of learning should bear some reasonable relation to the progress of other institutions, and who believe that so costly a treasure as an education should be the means of fitting a young man or woman for the practical part they are to play in this life.

The great objection is, not that the educational institutions of the country are unable to meet the demands that are likely to be made on them, but they seem to lack the vitality necessary to bring about a reform in their present methods. This lack of vitality sometimes goes on parade as conservatism, but conservatism is a healthy symptom whenever and wherever it manifests itself. There can be no conservatism in a refusal on the part of our colleges and universities to adjust themselves to the needs of those who seek to take advantage of the educational opportunities they offer.

The truth is, our institutions of learning are given over to the deadly influences of precedent. They are managed now—the most of them, for there are some notable exceptions—as they were managed when those who sought their advantages proposed to themselves a life of leisure. They were either the sons of rich men, with ample fortunes, or they were young men who sought a classical education for the supposed advantages it gave them in the study of law or medicine. There has been little or no improvement in the methods of our colleges, but each has pursued the same routine and followed the same old precedents.

But a change has begun, and it is a change that has been brought about, we are glad to say, by the influence of southern educators. The probability now is that before many years we shall have college graduates who will thoroughly understand their own language and be able to read Shakspeare understandingly. We mention Shakspeare because his simplicity can be understood and appreciated only by those who understand the English language. Two-thirds of the literature of explanation that has grown up around his works is based on the delusions of those who have had what is called a "classical training."

Such men as Professor James A. Harrison, of Washington-Lee university, and other southern educators whom we could name, are doing much to popularize the study of the English language. Professor Harrison is editing a series of Anglo-Saxon text books, and before a great while even those who are standing up for the "classics" will admit that English is as "classic" as any language, and as beautiful and useful. Our colleges can do much to bring this about by insisting on a thorough English course.

ACCORDING to Edmond Gosse, he saw all of literary Philadelphia when he saw three men, and neither Childs nor the author of Godey's Lady's Book was among the number. Mr. Gosse has much to learn.

IT is generally conceded that the Hon. John L. Sullivan will not be admitted to Boston's new spiritual temple.

KEIFER is still looked up to as the republican leader.

MR. CARLISLE says Mr. Cleveland has a good deal of common sense. This is quite a tribute. There is so much common nonsense in the country that a man who has common sense ought to be classed as a genius. Washington had common sense and so did Abraham Lincoln. Common sense is the one saving quality in the affairs of this world.

MANY wise and good men who are against the liquor evil do not believe in organizing a national prohibition party. They believe that a prohibitory amendment to the federal constitution, and the arbitrary and iniquisitorial methods required to suppress the liquor traffic, would interfere with the rights of states and turn loose upon the people a swarm of federal officials, who would keep the country in a state of turmoil and strife. The Rev. Dr. Talmage, however, takes strong grounds in favor of making prohibition a national issue. In a recent interview he said: "Many of the leading men, of the moral men, think that it is going to be the great controlling issue in the presidential election of 1888. I am disposed to think so myself. The ravages of intemperance I believe to have been multiplied by five during the past few years. Since October, I have been in a majority of the states, north and south, and I never before saw any drunkenness to compare with what I witnessed. From Montreal to New Orleans the rum traffic is destroying a greater proportion of people than can be judged from any reformatory statistics. My opinion is, the evil will go on until all respectable people shall band together for its overthrow." The doctor went so far as to say: "I have no faith in anything that can be done for temperance, but national prohibition. Prohibition by state enactment will not do. If you drive liquor out of one state, you only drive it into another. If a man has a fearful disease he cannot be cured by doctoring a finger, a toe, an eye or an ear; you have got to give him a dose that will extirpate the evil from his whole system. Congress must do with the liquor evil what the individual states are doing." Now, this is too extreme for any practical good to come from it. Dr. Talmage must have used his eyes and ears to very little purpose on his trip from Montreal to New Orleans if he came to the conclusion that intemperance is now five times greater than it was a few years ago. Exactly the reverse is the real state of affairs. The doctor could have seen, also, if he had utilized his opportunities, that the local option and high license laws in the southern states so far from driving liquor from one state into another were being adopted by state after state with such rapidity as to point the way clearly to the proper solution of the liquor problem. This is better than investing the national government with new and dangerous powers. If Dr. Talmage desires to do a good work for the prohibition cause he should call upon the north and west to adopt southern methods. Nobody wants a national prohibition party down this way. We can get along much better without it.

A New York Publisher of wide experience says that nothing will pay a reasonable profit in the book business except Bibles, and a novel with a murder in the middle and a marriage at the end. This shows the literary taste of the country to be in a remarkably mixed state. It shows, too, that the great mass of readers demand too things, the truth, and something sensational. When this is properly digested the popularity of some of our great daily newspapers will be understood.

"THE republican statesman," says the New York Evening Mail and Express, "repose undisturbed." Naturally. All the republican statesmen are dead.

THE whisky ring appears to be provided with cogs big enough to catch Hugh McCollough and Benjy Brewster.

THE Chicago Times says: "The Moses who is now being hunted by detectives, and who is "wanted" in various portions of the country for swindling and deadbeating, once held a high judicial position in South Carolina during the beneficent carpetbag regime, his position being given him by the federal authorities and hot by the vote or wish of the people. He made himself wealthy by his plunderings while acting as judge, but he does not seem to have been able to retain his ill-gotten gains. His real mission, like that of those who were sent from the slums of the north, was to bring the negroes into the republican organization and thus aid to perpetuate that political iniquity. Moses is just the same man that he was when intrusted with vast judicial powers in South Carolina. He was then a swindler and a deadbeat. The difference is that he now is preying on his old republican supporters and not on southerners, and this is why he is being hunted by detectives and constables." The Times may be good authority upon the war in Egypt and similar matters, but like most northern and western papers it is badly "off" when it treats of anything connected with southern affairs. It is almost unnecessary to say that the deadbeat Moses was the republican governor of South Carolina. His father, Judge Moses, was a man of high reputation, entirely exempt from the vices and weaknesses of his son. Perhaps the Times has recently added to its staff the well-posted Inter-Ocean editor who is responsible for the statement that Edward A. Pollard is still alive and editing the Richmond Examiner?

HALSTEAD may as well begin to prepare an apology for his attacks on American dynamiters. He owes it to the Irish faction that supported Blaine so warmly.

THE Blaine campaign committee was hand-in-glove with the dynamiters during the recent campaign. Elkins and the said B. F. Jones should be taken to England and searched.

UNDOUBTEDLY dogs have rights, but it is difficult to ascertain just what they are, especially in the matter of kicking. A case is reported in Philadelphia where a gas inspector entered a wealthy lady's house to inspect a meter, kicked a small dog out of his way: One of the dog's legs was broken by the blow and its mistress had the inspector arrested for cruelty. In court the man testified that he was afraid the cur intended to snap at his legs, and for the purpose of driving him out of the way he administered a gentle kick. He had no intention of maiming the animal, but he was of opinion that it was better for the dog to have a fractured leg than for him to have a lacerated one. To the great horror of sundry ladies who had gone into court, each bearing a beribboned and perfumed pug, to swear to the outrageous brutality of the gas inspector, the judge decided that the defendant was justified in using violence and that his arrest was unwarranted. If it shoud transpire that pug dogs have no rights which the American citizen is bound to respect it may become necessary to reorganize society to some extent.

No doubt Brother Blaine is preparing for a dynamite campaign in 1888. He and his partner, Patrick Ford, will no doubt make things hum.

THE February number of the Atlanta Medical and Surgical Journal, edited by Drs. Willis Westmoreland, H. V. M. Miller and James A. Gray, has just been issued. This number completes the first volume of the new series, and has become recognized among the medical profession as an ably edited and very useful journal. Among the contributors to the volume just finished are some of the most distinguished physicians and scientists of the country. It has achieved a remarkable success and promises an even brighter future.

WHEN John McCafferty, of Chicago, learned that Editor Labouchere, of the London Truth, had charged him with being at the bottom of the recent dynamite outrage, he at once rushed into print with the following: "To whom it may concern: Labouchere, of the London Truth, is a shameless liar, an assassin of character." After thus paralyzing and pulverizing the London journalist, McCafferty went quietly about his business. But Labouchere is left in a bad fix. He doubtless thinks that McCafferty is on the war path with a full stock of dynamite. He is in hourly dread of meeting a mysterious stranger who will seize him by the throat, and exclaiming in sepulchral tones, "Me name is McCafferty!" will forthwith proceed to execute the work of vengeance. McCafferty is evidently a bad man to fool with. His name is enough to carry terror to the effete scribblers who are engaged in writing down the dynamitards.

MR. EDISON is making some improvements on the phonograph. What the country needs is a machine that is bold enough to stand up and quarrel with the women when they get mad.

WHENEVER a moral reform movement is started the cranks either capture it or make desperate efforts to boss the job. After Francis Murphy has succeeded in building up a large prohibition party in Pittsburg, the members turn about and denounce him because he works for money. They denounce the legislature and the city government as being corrupt, and after abusing nearly everybody, piously pray that all the saloon keepers, legislators, editors and reporters opposed to prohibition "may be removed." How the removal is to be effected they do not state, but men who would pray in that style would not hesitate to use dynamite. These cranks will soon undo Murphy's good work in Pittsburg.

THE New York Sun thinks that one of the worst things about Russia is the fact that it has outgrown its jails. Wouldn't it be a greater evil for the jails to outgrow Russia?

Our nothern exchanges are calling attention to the points of similarity between the march of General Stewart through the desert and General Sherman's movement from Atlanta to the sea. There is very little similarity. Stewart knew that he would find the enemy in front of him, while Sherman knew that he would not find anything of the kind, as Hood's army was moving round to his rear, marching into Tennessee. It is possible that in Stewart's place Sherman would have come out with equal credit, but he has never had to contend against such odds.

BROTHER BEECHER is evidently of the opinion that he has a long career before him. He has begun a free trade campaign, in which he says he is bound to win. Brother Beecher should remove his headquarters to Louisville, where he can be in daily communion with the other cranks.

THE committee on inauguration in Washington city is receiving advice and sympathy from a great number of fresh democrats in the departments. Day before yesterday these fresh democrats in the departments were howling republicans.

THE applause which greeted Jefferson Davis and the liberty bell at the New Orleans exposition worries a good many people up north. They want to know how much of the applause was for Davis and how much for the bell.

THERE is a Minnesota statute providing that anybody who shall give information leading to the arrest and conviction of a person who steals a horse shall be paid a reward of $200. Recently an officer ran down a mule stealer, and at great trouble and expense secured his conviction. The reward was withheld, and when he sued for it the judge threw him out of court, declaring that under no circumstances could a mule be considered a horse. In the course of a century or two the status of the mule will be finally settled.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

MR. VANDERBILT, with a party of ten, is at Mobile, whence he will go to New Orleans.

GEORGE M. PULLMAN'S subscriptions for the benefit of the New Orleans exposition amount to $5,000.

A VERY pretty story is told of Victor Hugo, the little four year old son of James Part on, the historian. One day last summer he was found in the garden kissing the rosebuds to make them open.

THE Rev. Dr. Herrick told his Boston congregation Sunday how to read and appreciate their newspapers. He reads his with a pair of scissors in his hand to cut out whatever bears upon his own work.

THE prohibitionists in convention at Pittsburg, Pa., showed their sincerety in the temperance cause by attacking Francis Murphy who has reclaimed more intemperate people than any other man living.

CAPTAIN JOHN M. FRENCH, of Springvale, Wis., is a veteran of the war of 1812 and was in action at Lundy's Lane, Fort Erie and other contested points. He has thirty-eight grandchildren, sixty-three great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

HENRY M. STANLEY is pushing to its completion the manuscript of a work on his African labors. The work will bear the title "Congo, or the Founding of a State; a Story of Work and Exploration." It will consist of two good-sized volumes, and it is expected that the manuscript will be ready for the printer within a month.

ODDLY enough, W. D. Howells apparently regards the word "purple" in the familiar phase, "purple and fine linen," as an adjective qualifying "linen." In the last installment of his novel, "The Rise of Silas Lapham," he makes one of the characters, an educated gentleman, speak of "people whose houses are rich, and whose linen is purple and fine."

GENERAL SHERMAN says that St. Louis is the finest city in the union. And Bishop Mallalieu says that it only needs push to make it rival Chicago, although the latter city has an immense start. "What St. Louis needs," he says, "is the importation of a thousand or two thoroughgoing New York Yankees." Bishop Mallalieu must be a born courtier. In this statement he deftly compliments St. Louis, Chicago, New York and the yankees.

GUSTAVE PETITPIERRE, a man of singular and original character, who died recently in Geneva, was possessed by the desire to invent a writing equally suitable for all languages. Unigraphy was his passion and his dream; he saw in it a first step toward the establishment of the universal language foretold by the prophets. He had accumulated on these subjects a great variety of notes, which his friends who shared in his ideas often urged him to publish; but he was never sufficiently satisfied with the completeness of his work to comply with their request.

IN GENERAL.

OSKALOOSA, Iowa, is said to have a spring of water that will tan skins either with or without the fur, in from twenty-four to twenty-eight hours.

ON several transatlantic steamships telephones are now being used between the bridge and the wheelhouse, instead of speaking tubes as heretofore.

A HORSE car conductor in Newburyport, Mass., has a long memory. A man owed him for two rides, and disappeared for four years. Upon his return he started to ride home, and handed the conductor money for his fare. The conductor took out four fares, two of which were for the debt, and one for interest.

TUSCARORA, Nev., has a small tree growing in a gulch, the foliage of which at certain seasons is said to be so luminous that it can be distinguished a mile away in the darkest night. In its immediate vicinity it emits sufficient light to enable a person to read the finest print. Its luminosity is said to be due to parasites.

THE chrysanthemum—the national flower of Japan—is honored every year by a special imperial chrysanthemum garden party in the palace grounds at Akasaka, which has recently been given by the mikado. The chrysanthemums there are unequalled throughout the world, and some of the plants display from 375 to 430 fully developed blossoms at a time.

THERE are in America at the present time 30,000 locomotives. To keep up the standard and supply new demands, 1,200 must be built each year. Locomotives cost, on an average, $10,000 each, which would indicate an expenditure of $12,000,000 this year. There are sixteen locomotive works in the United States, among whom this work and money will be more or less evenly distributed.

SOME speculative individual has promulgated a queer story about eyes, by which one can be made to see without them. His theory is to place a piece of copper above the tongue and one of zinc beneath it, and then by closing the eyes and letting the tips of the pieces of metal touch each other a flash of light can be detected. The eyes do not see, but the sensation of seeing is a vivid one, and the impression thus transmitted to the optic nerve, and thence to the brain, would with blind persons answer the same purpose as eyes.

OWING to the growing depression in the corn crop the Russian government has decided to start the coming summer a tea plantation on a large scale at Soukum Kali in the Caucasus region, and to import coolies from China to work it. Experiments in a small way have proven that tea can be grown in Caucasus, but so far it has cost almost as much per pound as that grown by the United States government in South Carolina, which was a matter of $2.80 a pound or thereabouts. Russians are great tea drinkers, importing annually 72,000,000 pounds, one-half of which is brought overland across Siberia, and the remainder to Odessa and Cronstadt by sea.

BALTIMORE-FULTON FRACAS.

Mr. Tayleure Desires to be Heard in His Own Defense.

Athletic A. K. Fulton, of the Baltimore American, seems destined to constant disappointment in his conflicts with me. But, while 'tis not permitted me to say I share his natural chagrin over this mortifying result, or recognize the manliness of the course his resentment has pursued, yet I fully realize the necessity he is under of over coloring the facts of the case in order to excite public sympathy for either his sufferings or his defeats.

No one can possibly regret more than myself the circumstances which forced me into repelling the gross insult he first put upon me in print, and subsequently repeated in effect to my face, and if on the day of the unfortunate fracas, instead of being physically disabled—nearly helpless—I had possessed for my defence only one-half his overwhelming strength, or had been inferior to himself in personal courage, 'tis likely he would not now have cause to bewail his injuries, or I cause to regret their infliction.

But if the utterances attributed to Fulton be true, and they rest upon a more creditable witness than the fat and flaccid "tooter," the echoes of whose characteristic falsehoods have come to me from Baltimore, then I owe my escape from being "gouged" of an eye—owe my life perhaps—wholly to my stick and the valor of its use.

When it came to be understood, however, that the formidable "loaded cane" of the accusing affidavits was only an ordinary walking stick, the attested weight of which is less than ten ounces, then the eager falsity of the contrary allegations became apparent and revealed also the vindictive spirit which sought to prevert the high office of the district attorney into an instrument of petty personal revenge. His defeat in that attempt was due, therefore, not more to the cause of justice than to the dignity of the city of New York.

The fine of $50 imposed upon me, was far from being a "nominal" one. I have reason to think had I elected to be tried by a jury instead of (purely for the convenience of my business) pleading guilty of assault, the evidence would have secured my acquittal.

Despite the contradictions of this painful case, I still believe A. K. Fulton to be a brave man; I also know my own courage; it will be found fully equal, I hope, to any proper demand which can ever be made upon it. Respectfully,

CLIFTON W. TAYLEURE.

A Tempting Invitation.

From the Chicago Herald.

"Bill" Nye invites the prince of Wales's son, who has just come of age, to be his guest when he visits this country. "I tender you," he writes, "the freedom of my double-barrelled shotgun during the prairie chicken holocaust. I know where the angle-worm grows rankest and the wild hen hatches her young."

The Folly of Petty Taleving.

From the New York Tribune.

Judge Cowing has sentenced a young man convicted of stealing a pen-knife worth 25 cents to a term of twelve years in the penitentiary. Such intelligence can scarcely fail to afford amusement to some American gentlemen domiciled in Her Majesty's dominions above the lakes.

ECHOES FROM THE PEOPLE.

Who Was Mazeppa?

B. W. R., Greenville, S. C.: Please tell me something about Mazeppa.

At the court of Jan Casimir, king of Poland, was a young page named Mazeppa. He was a hetman of the Cossacks, and a member of a noble Polish family. His intrigue with Theresia, the wife of a Podolian count, was discovered and the indignant husband had the page lashed to a wild horse and turned adrift. After a mad gallop, the horse dropped dead in the Ukraine, where Mazeppa was released by a Cossack, who nursed him carefully. In time Mazeppa become a prince of the Ukraine, but fought against Russia in the battle of Pultowa.

Talmage and the Newspapers.

W. R. W., Duncanville, Texas: 1. Of what denomination is Dr. Talmage a member? 2. In how many weekly papers are his sermons printed? 3. How large a circulation has THE CONSTITUTION?

1. Presbyterian. 2. About sixty, reaching about 10,000,000 readers. 3. Twenty-nine thousand, and now jumping along at the rate of a thousand a week.

Dynamite Again.

C. C. S., Dalton, Ga.: I see that THE CONSTITUTION gives dyn-amite as the proper pronunciation of dynamite. The New York World says the first syllable is pronounced "die." How is this?

If you will refer to the last edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary you will see that THE CONSTITUTION is right and the World is wrong. The World may be out with Webster.

Facts About Cotton.

H. M. S., Holly Springs, Miss.: Please tell me something about the early history of cotton in this country.

Cotton was first grown by the early colonists in 1621, but it was not an article of general home consumption or of export for many years. In 1748 seven bags of cotton-wool, valued at £3 11s 5d a bag, were among the exports of Charleston, S. C.,; and after the revolution the growth and exportation of the sea island cotton had commenced, seed having been obtained from one of the leeward isles. Originally the cotton was separated from the seed with the fingers, and afterwards there were several contrivances used, among them the employment of a long bow fitted with a number of strings which, being vibrated by the blows of a wooden mallet while in contact with a bunch of cotton, shook the seed and dust from the mass. In 1742 M. Dubreuil, a wealthy planter of New Orleans, invented a cleaning machine, which was so far successful as to give quite an impulse to the cotton culture in Louisiana, and several other inventions were subsequently used in other sections of the south, but none of them accomplished the desired work. In 1794, Eli Whitney, then residing in Georgia, discovered the saw gin, which completely removes all extraneous matters without injury to the fibre, and enables a man to clean 300 pounds a day instead of one pound, as he had been able to do by hand. This wonderful labor-saving machine has exerted an influence on the industrial interests of the world, and has placed cotton among our national exports.

Government Seeds.

A. B., Blackville, S. C.; How can I get seeds from Washington, and what can I get?

Congress votes $100,000 annually for seeds. Two-thirds of this sum go back in seeds to the 400 senators and representatives, and the commissioner of agriculture distributes the rest through other channels. Each congressman is allotted 5,000 papers of vegetable seeds and 1,000 papers of flower seeds to begin with. In addition, the members from tobacco districts have received in the past year 500 papers of imported tobacco seed each; the cotton belt members have each had 200 quarts of cotton seed; the winter wheat men 200 quarts apiece of the staple grain, and the spring wheat and corn representatives have been equally favored. Turnip seed, grass seed, sorghum and sugar beet seeds are also distributed among favorable districts. Farmers who desire seeds from the department should apply through their representatives in congress.

A Hoax.

READER, Forsyth, Ga:—I have saved about a thousand old postage stamps, and would like to know if it is true that a reward is offered for a collection of 1,000,000 stamps. If so, who offers it?

The myth that a large sum of money had been offered by the government for 1,000,000 postage stamps is said to have arisen in the following way: An advertisement appeared in London, England, asking charitable people to send their stamps to a poor boy in Brighton, who wished to cover his walls with portraits of her majesty. When they should be covered the lad's education was to be paid for by a wealthy lunatic. Thousands of stamps were sent, and then cleaned and sold. The police broke it up.

Fruit Canning in Atlanta.

J. F. B., Bridgeton, N. J.: 1. In what section of your state are peaches and other fruits grown in quantities? 2. Are peaches natural or grafted? 3. What is the average price per bushel? I ask with a view to embarking in the canning and preserving business.

1. Middle and southern Georgia. 2. Both. 3. During good crop years peaches can be purchased here in large quantities at fifteen and twenty cents a bushel. Atlanta is the best point in the south for your business. Its railroads run into the fruit region, and it is a fine distributing point.

A Coffin of Gold

R. S. P., Lexington, Ga.: When were coffins first used?

There is frequent allusion in the Scriptures to burying the dead, but it appears that stone coffins were used. Coffins of marble and stone were used by the Romans. Alexander is said to have been buried in one of gold. Glass coffins have been found in England. The Athenian heroes were buried in coffins of the cedar tree. King Arthur was buried in an entire trunk of oak, hollowed, A. D., 543. The patent coffins were invented in 1796.

The Cost of Royalty.

J. P. T. Barnesville, Ga.: What does it cost England and other European powers to support the crown and the royal families?

The German empire stands at the head in royal expenditure. It supports 22 royal families at a direct cost of $16,500,000 per annum. Turkey comes next, the sultan and family spending $16,250,000 a year. Russia gives the czar of the imperial family $12,250,000. The Austrian imperial family has to be contented with $4,650,000 a year. England pays $4,500,000 per annum to the royal families. Italy pay $3,500,000 and Spain $2,000,000 a year. Belgium pays her king $660,000. Monarchy costs Norway and Sweden $587,500; Denmark, $310,000; Holland, $315,000; Roumania, $240,000 and Greece, $210,000 per annum. Republican France gives her president $180,000 for salary and household expenses. The Swiss republic pays its president $3,000 a year, which is probably the smallest sum that the head of any civilized nation in the world receives. All the expenditures of Switzerland are on a correspondingly low scale. With a population approaching 3,000,000, the entire expenditure of the confederation does not reach $10,000,000 annually.

"A Hundred Years to Come."

H. R. H., Barnesville, Ga.: Can you find and publish a poem called a "Hundred years to Come" and give the author?

The poem was published anonymously and is as follows:

Who'll press for gold the crowded street
A hundred years to come.
Who'll tread yon church with willing feet
A hundred years to come.
Pale, trembling eye and fiery youth
And childhood with his brow of truth,
The rich and poor, on land or sea
Where will the millions be
A hundred years to come?

We all within our graves shall sleep
A hundred years to come;
No living soul for us will weep
A hundred years to come,
But other men on land will tell
And others then our streets will fill
And other words will sing as gay,
And bright the sunshine as to-day
A hundred years to come!

[illegible]erty's Jaw.
[illegible]ress.
[illegible]Chicago, is a dangerous
[illegible]ite patriotism that
[illegible]w cracks like the

TWENTY YEARS AFTER.

A Pleasant Interchange of Reminiscences and Patriotic Sentiments.

The brave men who fought each other during the late war are separated by no bloody chasm. They accepted peace, as they accepted war, with a due regard for its obligations. The following correspondence between two gallant veterans, an ex-confederate and an ex-federal, speaks for itself:

BARNETT, Ga., January 10th, '85.—General W. W. H. Davis, Doylestown, Pa., Dear Sir: I noticed in ATLANTA CONSTITUTION clipped from the New York World, that your name is being pressed for collector port of Philadelphia. Are you the same General W. W. H. D., who with General Hatch was engaged in the flank movement on Charleston, South Carolina, in July 1864, in the fighting on Johns island and who lost your right hand in said fighting? I belonged to Washington light artillery of Charleston. During this movement of yours we were supported by detachments of 1st and 32d Georgia troops one of whom was on duty in a tree top, reported your approach in a grove in our front reconnoitering our position. We opened on you with shells from two rifled 10 pounder Parrott guns, and the picket reported the first fire went true to the mark and that there was a stampede from that place. A few days later we obtained a northern paper which give an account of it and said General W. W. H. D., in command of Pennsylvania troops "had his right hand shot off by a shell from the enemy's guns while reconnoitering our position." If you are the same man it was my battery that did the work. I am glad to hear from you again in the flesh after 20 years and hope you may be spared a long life of usefulness and that your friends most sanguine wishes may be realized in your claim for collector port of Philadelphia. I hope the day is at hand when you and I and one and all can join in bridging over the bloody chasm and help to roll up a bigger majority every four years for honest government 'til there will be no north, south, east or west. Fraternally your ex-confederate friend,

GEO. W. HOWARD.

General Davis's Reply.

DOYLESTOWN, Pa., January 22, 1885.—My Dear Sir: I am in receipt of your communication giving an account of the wounding of an officer, General W. W. H. Davis, on John's Island, S. C., in July, 1864, by the Washington Light Artillery, of which you were a member, and inquiring whether I am the man? You have "hit the nail on the head." I was wounded on that occasion, having the fingers of my right hand carried away by a shell from your battery. The details are somewhat different from your relation of them, that is, on our side of the house. Let me recall them.

The event occurred on the flank attack on Charleston by Hatch's division, of which I commanded the first brigade. It was the 6th of July. The day before my force reached a place called the Huts, where I halted and threw in my pickets half a mile to the front. General Hatch came up in the evening. The next morning he asked me to ride with him to the front and explain the situation. I did so. A portion of my brigade were drawn up in line of battle, the right of my own regiment resting near the road that ran up into the island with a bank, three feet high, on either side, apparently an enclosure of the fields. In front of the regiment was an embankment. You had some force on the ground when I arrived. Your battery was drawn up behind a hedge-row across an open field, but not more them eight hundred years distant. You were unlimbered and standing to your guns, but not a shot had been fired since I came on the ground. General Hatch requested me to reconnoitre the battery, and one of his staff handed me his opera glass. I got up on the bank at the angle where the two roads met, under a few small trees. At my left, a few yards removed, a man of my own regiment was stationed. With the glass to my eyes, and left hand on a sapling, I leaned forward and looked into the muzzles of your guns. I saw you load them, return rammer, but no motion to fire. At this moment the man on my left cried: "Cover," then I had barely time to see the position of a soldier facing your battery, hands at my left side, and opera glass between the thumb and forefinger of the right hand, when you fired a shell. It burst in my face a few feet from me; one piece lodged in the tree my left hand had rested on, and another fragment went through my right hand at my side. The opera glass was not injured. The shot was an excellent one, but the fuse was cut a little short. The little step I took to take the position of a soldier, saved my life; otherwise the piece of shell that went through my hand would have went through my body. As the place had become too warm for comfort I got out of the way quickly and dropped to the ground of my own volition, rolled down the bank and handed the glass to the owner. You immediately opened with canister, and I was obliged to walk through it, a few hundred yards to the rear to get my horse but escaped further hurt. These are the facts. They are so photographed on my mind I can neither mistake nor forget them. It was a pretty narrow escape, but thousands of men on both sides made equally as narrow during the bloody conflict.

I cheerfully unite with you in the wish that we may bridge over the bloody chasm, and roll up a bigger majority for honest government every few years 'till there shall be no north, no south, no east, no west. "Honest government" is one of the things we need, but we stand in great need of a united homogenous country. I believe a better day is at hand, and that we are on the eve of an era of good feeling. The administration of Mr. Cleveland will do much to bring this about, and already there are signs of the approach. Unless I am more mistaken than ever before, he will place the government back where it was under the rule of the fathers—make it "a government of the people for the people, and by the people." An office will be a public trust and the officer a servant of the people. Of one thing we may rest assured, he will deal justly by every section. He will lock the political closet that contains the war skeleton and throw away the key. He will bridge the chasm by doing justice all around. It is a pleasing thing to know the passions engendered by the war are rapidly dying out. There is no bitterness in the north towards the south except by a few men who have political axes to grind, and their occupation will never be gone. The more the people of the sections mingle the better they will like each other, and the greater their respect. The "liberty bell" is now, or soon will be, on the way to the New Orleans exposition. Make its first stroke there. "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof," in real earnest, and may we become, to all intents and purposes, a united, happy and prosperous people.

"A union of hearts, a union of hands,
A union of states none can sever;
A union of lives, a union of lands;
The flag of our union forever."

Accept my best wishes, and believe me,
Yours fraternally, W. W. H. DAVIS,
Late Colonel 108th Pa. Vols. and Brev't Brig. Gen'l
Mr. GEO. W. HOWARD, U. S. A.
Barnett, Ga.

Somebody Under the Bed.

From the Texas Siftings.

Sam V. Harris lives in Fort Worth. Neither he nor his wife are very smart, as will be seen by the following incident: Last night Sam heard a noise under his bed.

"There is somebody under the bed," said Sam to his wife.

"It's Fido, I guess."

"No, I think it's a burglar," replied Sam.

"Just reach your hand down and if it's Fido he will lick it."

The burglar, for it was one after all, overheard the conversation, and when Sam reached his hand down the burglar licked it all over very affectionately. This was entirely satisfactory, and they both went to sleep, but when they woke up next morning there was not much left in the house that was worth carrying off.

A Competent Witness.

From the New York Graphic.

It was during a murder trial. A witness for the defense was on the stand.

"What do you intend to prove by this witness?" asked the judge.

"That the prisoner is insane," replied the attorney.

"Does the witness know anything about insanity? Is he an expert?"

"Expert?" repeated the lawyer. "Well, I should say he was. He knows all about insanity. Why, your honor, he has been as crazy as a loon for the last ten years."

Hot Weather out West.

From the New York Sun.

"John," said a Dakota merchant to his clerk, "how's the thermometer this morning?"

"Forty-two below zero."

"And the weather probabilities?"

"Fair, slightly warmer."

"Well, throw open the windows and get down the stock of linen dusters again. I thought we were packing away those goods too soon."

They Would Take Anything.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

On Wednesday night last, a piano was stolen from a hotel at Shepardsville, Ky., and hauled, it is thought, to Louisville. The landlord says he heard a wagon pass the house about 12 o'clock, and thinks the instrument must have been carried away in that. That landlord would do well to chain his smoke-house. The thieves may return for that.

The London Police.

From the Chicago News.

It is reported that a woman was arrested in the London royal exchange building day before yesterday having a large quantity of dynamite concealed about her person. It is always well to wait for confirmation of such reports. The London police are likely to mistake anything from a pint of gin to a kit of salt mackerel for a keg of dynamite.

TWENTY YEARS AFTER.

ant Interchange of Reminiscences and Patriotic Sentiments.

ave men who fought each other during war are separated by no bloody chasm, epted peace, as they accepted war, with a rd for its obligations. The following corence between two gallant veterans, an exate and an ex-federal, speaks for itself:

tt, Ga., January 10th, '85.—General W. W. Doylestown, Pa., Dear Sir: I noticed in CONSTITUTION clipped from the New York hat your name is being pressed for colrt of Philadelphia. Are you the same W. W. H. D., who with General Hatch ged in the flank movement on Charlesh Carolina, in July 1864, in the fighting island and who lost your right hand in ting? I belonged to Washington light of Charleston. During this moveyours we were supported by detachments 32d Georgia troops one of whom was on in a tree top, reported your in a grove in our front reconnoitering tion. We opened on you with shells from 10 pounder Parrott guns, and the picket the first fire went true to the mark and e was a stampede from that place. A few r we obtained a northern paper which account of it and said General W. W. H. mmand of Pennsylvania troops "had his nd shot off by a shell from the enemy's le reconnoitering our position." If you ame man it was my battery that did the am glad to hear from you again in the r 20 years and hope you may be spared a of usefulness and that your friends most wishes may be realized in your claim for port of Philadelphia. I hope the day is when you and I and one and all can join ng over the bloody chasm and help to roll ger majority every four years for honest ent 'til there will be no north, south, east Fraternally your ex-confederate friend, GEO. W. HOWARD.

General Davis's Reply.

STOWN, Pa., January 22, 1885.—My Dear n in receipt of your communication givccount of the wounding of an officer, Gen-W. H. Davis, on John's Island, S. C., in 4, by the Washington Light Artillery, of ou were a member, and inquiring whether man? You have "hit the nail on the I was wounded on that occasion, having gers of my right hand carried away shell from your battery. The are somewhat different from lation of them, that is, on our side of the Let me recall them.

vent occurred on the flank attack on on by Hatch's division, of which I comthe first brigade. It was the 6th of July, before my force reached a place called the here I halted and threw my pickets half a the front. General Hatch came up in the The next morning he asked ride with him to the front plain the situation. I did so. A portion brigade were drawn up in line tle, the right of my own regiresting near the road that ran up he island with a bank, three feet either side, apparently an enclosure of ls. In front of the regiment was an ement. You had some force on the ground arrived. Your battery was drawn up behind row across an open field, but not more eight hundred years distant. You were ered and standing to your guns, but not a d been fired since I came on the ground. l Hatch requested me to reconnoitre the and one of his staff handed me his opera I got up on the bank at the angle where the ads met, under a few small trees. At my ew yards removed, a man of my own regiwas stationed. With the glass to my and left hand on a sapling, I forward and looked into the muzzles of ns. I saw you load them, return rammer, motion to fire. At this moment the man left cried: "Cover," then I had barely time the position of a soldier facing your batands at my left side, and opera glasses bethe thumb and forefinger of the right hen you fired a shell. It burst in my face a eet from me: one piece lodged in tree my left hand had on, and another fragment went h my right hand at my side. The opera glass t injured. The shot was an excellent one, fuse was cut a little short. The little step to take the position of a soldier, saved my therwise the piece of shell that went h my hand would have went through my As the place had become too warm for comgot out of the way quickly and dropped to ground of my own volition, down the bank and handed the glass to the r. You immediately opened with canister, I was obliged to walk through it, a few hundred yards to the rear to get my horse but escaped further hurt. These are the facts. They are so photographed on my mind I can neither mistake nor forget them. It was a pretty narrow escape, but thousands of men on both sides made equally as row during the bloody conflict.

heerfully unite with you in the wish that we bridge over the bloody chasm, and roll up a r majority for honest government every few 'till there shall be no north, no south, no no west. "Honest government" is one of hings we need, but we stand in greater need united homogenous country. I believe a day is at hand, and that we are on the eve era of good feeling. The administration of leveland will do much to bring this about, lready there are signs of the approach. Unam more mistaken than ever before, he will the government back where it was under the the fathers—make it "a government of the le for the people, and by the people." An will be a public trust and the officer a servant e people. Of one thing all may rest assured, il deal justly by every section. He will lock political closet that contains the war skeleton throw away the key. He will bridge the m by doing justice all around. It is a pleashing to know the passions engendered by the re rapidly dying out. There is no bitterness e north towards the south except by a few who have political axes to grind, and their pation will never be gone. The more the le of the sections mingle the better they will ach other, and the greater their respect. The erty bell" is now, or soon will be, on the way e New Orleans exposition. Make its first e there. "Proclaim liberty throughout all land, unto all the inhabitants thereof," in earnest, and may we become, to all intents purposes, a united, happy and prosperous le.

"A union of hearts, a union of hands,
A union of states none can sever;
A union of lives, a union of lands;
The flag of our union forever."

cept my best wishes, and believe me,
Yours fraternally, W. W. H. DAVIS,
Colonel 108th Pa. Vols. and Brev't Brig. Gen'l
. GEO. W. HOWARD, U. S. A.
Barnett, Ga.

Somebody Under the Bed.

n the Texas Siftings.

m V. Harris lives in Fort Worth. Neither he his wife are very smart, as will be seen by the wing incident: Last night Sam heard a noise er his bed.

There is somebody under the bed," said Sam to wife.

t's Fido, I guess."

No, I think it's a burglar," replied Sam.

ust reach your hand down and if it's Fido he lick it."

e burglar, for it was one after all, overheard conversation, and when Sam reached his hand n the burglar licked it all over very affection-. This was entirely satisfactory, and they went to sleep, but when they woke up next ning there was not much left in the house that worth carrying off.

A Competent Witness.

n the New York Graphic.

was during a murder trial. A witness for the nse was on the stand.

What do you intend to prove by this witness?" d the judge.

That the prisoner is insane," replied the attor-

Does the witness know anything about insani-Is he an expert?"

Expert?" repeated the lawyer. "Well, I should e was. He knows all about insanity. Why, honor, he has been as crazy as a loon for the en years."

Hot Weather out West.

n the New York Sun.

John," said a Dakota merchant to his clerk, w's the thermometer this morning?"

Forty-two below zero."

And the weather probabilities?"

Fair, slightly warmer."

Well, throw open the windows and get down stock of linen dusters again. I thought we packing away those goods too soon."

They Would Take Anything.

n the Indianapolis Journal.

n Wednesday night last, a piano was stolen n a hotel at Shepardsville, Ky., and hauled, it hought, to Louisville. The landlord says he d a wagon pass the house about 12 o'clock, thinks the instrument must have been card away in that. That landlord would do well hain his smoke-house. The thieves may ren for that.

The London Police.

n the Chicago News.

is reported that a woman was arrested in the don royal exchange building day before yes day having a large quantity of dynamite coned about her person. It is always well to wait confirmation of such reports. The Lo... ce are likely to mistake anything from... Ga. in to a kit of salt mackerel for a... amite.

OUR NOBLE NAVY.

NOT THAT WHICH IS, BUT THAT TO BE.

The Magnificent Surroundings of the Department—Some Glimpses at Naval History—The Pitiful Show We Now Make on the Sea—The Men who Have Presided—Etc.

WASHINGTON, February 1—[Special.]—The navy department just now is of special interest, not for what it is, but for what it is to be within the next half dozen years. The American navy of the future has its knotty problems for the statesmen and its various degrees of fascination for the humblest citizen. At the close of the war the United States had the largest navy that ever was in the world, and probably the largest navy that ever will be in the world. Size in a navy is not a very material consideration and it was the only remarkable attribute of that great aggregation of clumsy iron clads, armed river steamboats, and hastily constructed crafts of nondescript varieties. When the war was over nearly all these vessels were sold or knocked to pieces. The few that were left constituted the nucleus of the marine curiosity we call a navy now. To build this nucleus into a real navy hundreds of millions of dollars have been appropriated from the public purse with no other accruing benefit than to place us every year further and further behind in the contest for the mastery of the seas.

Yet there is everything at the headquarters of the navy to indicate that it is

THE RIGHT ARM

of the government. Its extensive and gorgeous offices occupy the center of the grand structure devoted to the use of the state, war and navy departments. Not the state department itself can vie with the navy department in the splendor of its adornments. The secretary's door is guarded by a brace of grayhaired janissaries and over the portal that leads to the inner court of this ruler of our "navee" hangs festoons of the national colors held in the grasp of a fierce brazen eagle. The interior is arranged on a scale of magnificence foretokened by the decorations of the vestibule. The secretary of the navy realized some years ago that he was an ornamental appendage to the governmental machinery and resolved to play his part to perfection. He is the most magnificently equipped individual in the service of the people of the United States, not accepting the occupant of the white house, on whose plain surroundings this son of Neptune can look with patronizing condescension from the tapestried floors, the polished marble walls, the lace curtains and the lavish luxuries of ornamentation that make his "business office" shine like the boudoir of a princess. And yet this is not the costliest apartment in the building. Just overhead is a room of simpler but tastier and richer elegance. It is

THE NAVY LIBRARY,

the finest room in this country—one of the finest in the world. It is small, measuring only forty feet in length by thirty in width. It contains only fifteen thousand volumes, nearly all on scientific subjects. On this little room has been spent enough money to paper its walls with bank bills. If that were done they would be marred, for they are beautiful already. Standing in the center of the star which shoots its fine points in the many tints of ten thousand tiny tiles and covers the floor with its costly spangles, you can throw your gaze overhead and see the sunlight falling through the ground glass roof upon decorations in bronze and marble and gilt. In the walls are set huge slabs of black malachite from the Alps, bordered with strips of red marble from France and yellow marble from Switzerland. Above these are specimens from the quarries of our own land similarly set in contrast of color. Half way to the roof a balcony extends around the room with a magnificent bronze balustrade wrought in designs that tell of the myths of the sea. Large circular pieces of onyx from New Mexico are set into this railing and at each corner bronze figures of "Literature," "Science," "Art" and "Commerce" look down on their bronze sisters in the corners below, representing "War," "Peace," "Industry" and "History."

The entire furniture of the library is of red Russia leather and mahogany. The visitor is surprised to find no relics of naval wars, or curiosities such as are to be seen in all the other departments. What is called

THE NAVAL MUSEUM

is located at the navy yard, two miles away, but it is not an interesting collection. There are specimens of ancient and modern weapons in the hands of wax figures supposed to represent the contemporaneous seamen; two carved and ornamented Mexican cannon captured at the siege of Vera Cruz; and various properly labelled articles of more or less historic value. The most popular possession of the museum is the section of the timbers of the "Kearsage" containing the first shell fired from the "Alabama" in the duel at Cherbourg with such admirable aim that had it exploded the "Kearsage" would have found the bottom before the fight had fairly begun. Captain Isaac Hull was one of the men who showed the world in the war of 1812 that we knew how to fight on water as well as on land. After his victory with the "Constitution" over the British frigate "Guerrerre," the people of Philadelphia, presented him with a huge silver punch bowl, a gold mounted sword and a brace of ponderous pistols. Hull's services were not appreciated, as he thought, by the navy department, and he died with feelings of resentment toward it. His widow sent the gifts of Philadelphia to the state department with the request that they be preserved there, and there they are. It was a woman's cunning device against those who, in her eyes, had done wrong to her husband, to set these things so manifestly out of their proper place that there should be a perpetual inquiry as to the reason they were there and a constant repetition of the story of the injustice to the gallant captain.

Of the most famous sea fighters we have produced Perry has tribute in a great sweep of canvass in the capitol, representing him leaving his sinking flag ship in a storm of shot at the battle of Lake Erie. Decatur is called to mind by a frameless daub of a frigate burned by his order at Tripoli, which hangs in the department and by the dim memory of his fatal duel among the bloody traditions of Bladensburg. Farragut has a queer monument in the square that bears his name. The memory of John Paul Jones, the Raphael J. Semmes of the Revolution, is quickened by no material memoir though fresh in inspiring tales of his resourceful and reckless valor. Admiral Porter, the present head of the navy, comes from a family distinguished in sea service since the foundation of the government.

His abundant leisure has been directed to literature with the result of a novel that is amusing, but not always because the author meant that it should be. It is now appearing in long drawn instalments. Of the naval equipment at present it is hardly necessary to speak. If all of it were to go down like the "Tallapoosa" the country would not be seriously affected. It contains

ONLY ONE SHIP

that the department itself styles first-class. That is "The Tennessee," the flag ship of the north Atlantic squadron. This is first-class in the sense of size but in armament would have no rank at all in a modern navy and in time of war would be tucked into harbor or used for picnic excursions. Then there are thirteen ships of the second class; nineteen of the third class, and four of the fourth class, that can float. Six are totally useless and laid up for repairs. Of the thirteen clumsy ironclad "monitors" six are needing repairs, and the best of them could be used only for harbor denfense, and not effectually then. The steel cruisers are yet on trial, with emphatic opinions in both directions as to their probable worth.

So when the next congress comes to the construction of a naval it will literally have to "begin at the beginning." It is an undertaking that must be carried out deliberately and with the fullest appropriations, it must be years yet before the United States can take a respectable rank as a naval power.

THE NAVY YARDS

are situated at Boston, New York, Key West, Norfolk, League Island, Pa., Pensacola, Portsmouth, N. H., and Washington. They employ nearly 4,000 men, whose pay ranges from $2 to $8 a day, according to their kind of labor and the skill they can apply to it. The navy yards have been among the most pliant machines of the republican party and have been degraded by the establishment of a political qualification. In the long list of their employees not one name is credited to Georgia. This remarkable disregard of the claims of the state runs through the entire naval pay roll. In the various offices at the department in Washington there are employed about 275 clerks, not one of whom was appointed from the state of Georgia. No other state is without a single representative. The District of Columbia alone has sixty clerks in the department, besides nearly all the several hundred employees at the navy yard, and a large number of naval officers. There are about eight hundred officers, yet those furnished by Georgia can almost be counted on the fingers of a single hand. They are Rear Admiral Nicholls, Lieutenant Commander Richard G. Davenport, Lieutenant Albon Hodgson, Ensigns T. M. Brumby, Wm. S. Benson, and Wm. H. Emerson. There are also three or four midshipmen, I believe. In the surgeons corps of one hundred and seventy, Georgia has only two appointments; Surgeon Paul Fitzsimmons, and Past Assistant Surgeon W. R. DuBose. In the pay corps of nearly 300, not a Georgian is to be found. Here are over 5,000 employees in various grades and branches of the naval service, and of the entire number Georgia has the handful whose names have been given. Two of them are officers who were in the service before the war. When the reconstruction of the navy is begun these facts will be considered. Georgia fares badly enough in all the departments at Washington. Not one of them accords to her one half as much as the district of Columbia and the smallest of the states receive. But the navy department is entitled to the palm for the lumping of its patronage upon favored localities and the utter and absolute exclusion of at least one great state from every branch of its service, except one.

In the records of the cabinet the list of

SECRETARIES OF THE NAVY

is strikingly deficient in illustrious names. There have been several famous secretaries of war, but not one secretary of the navy who was conspicuous for his services as such, or was a public man of the first class in his day, except Levi Woodbury. George Bancroft, the venerable historian, was secretary of the navy from March 1845, to September in the following year, and to-day counts among the many honors that crown his silvery locks that of being the oldest living ex-cabinent minister. Benjamin Stoddert was George Washington's secretary of the navy. Gideon Welles managed its affairs all during the war and served over eight years, or longer than any other man. George M. Robeson was secretary of the navy nearly as long—long enough to acquire the nickname "Secor," and many other things of more value, unless he has been greatly slandered. It would be far more interesting to tell who will be the next secretary of the navy than to recount the list with the virtues and vices of those who have filled this office. It would seem that the record of mediocrity is to be continued in this department, for while every other cabinet position has been filled at least a dozen times for Mr. Cleveland by the wise men who tell us what will occur, they have noticably neglected the navy. Only two or three gentlemen have been named in this connection. It is probable that Mr. Cleveland may induce some patriot to accept this trust. During the next four years it may be the place where practical sense, executive capacity, and absolute honesty will be needed, even beyond the requirements of any other cabinet office. The time is ripe for a great secretary of the navy.

F. H. R.

A HIGH CASTE ROBBERY.

How they Manage These Things in Remote Austrian Regions.

Vienna Letter in the London Telegraph.

A startling and mysterious robbery is reported from Linz, the particulars of which read like a page from one of the novels of Alexander Dumas the elder. Last week Herr Peszl, postmaster at Neuzeug, a small locality in the district of Linz, had to take a sum of 4,000 florins, together with some papers of value, to the town of Steyr. In the train he entered into conversation with a respectably dressed individual, who geve himself out to be an insurance broker, and was evidently well acquainted with Steyr and the surrounding country. They traveled together as far as Linz, when the stranger, announcing his intention of putting up at the same hotel as his companion, suggested that they should drive thither from the station together. To this the postmaster agreed, and accordingly they both got into a two-horse closed conveyance that was waiting outside. Shortly after starting the pseudo-insurance broker offered the unsuspecting postmaster his snuff box, and no sooner had Herr Peszl partaken of its contents than he lost consciousness. When he began to recover consciousness he was being driven at a furious speed across the open country. While still in a confused state Herr Peszl asked his companion whither they were bound, but instead of replying the latter applied a damp cloth to Herr Peszl's face, which caused the postmaster to relapse into his former unconscious condition. He has no recollection of what occurred for some time afterwards, but in tha morning he once more revived and found himself in a small open trap, seated next to a man he had never seen before. Another man, in peasant's dress was leading the horse. Herr Peszl at once remarked that his bag of valuables had disappeared, together with his fur coat, which had been replaced by a thinner one made of a kind of Tyrolese homespun cloth. They were driving along a valley unknown to Herr Peszl. In the course of half an hour they stopped in front of a dilapidated peasant house, built of rough gray stone. The postmaster was bidden to alight and was conducted to a large, bare room on the ground floor, where he was kept a prisoner for four days. Food was brought to him by the man dressed as a peasant. Last Tuesday, about 3 o'clock in the morning, Herr Peszl was roused from his sleep by the same individual, and after dressing himself, was led about 200 paces from the house, where a sledge was waiting for them. It was snowing hard and almost pitch dark. As they drove along Herr Peszl pressed his jailer with questions, but all the answer he could get was that he was being driven home. About an hour and a half from the time of their start they pulled up within forty yards of a small railway station. On alighting Herr Peszl found himself face to face with the man who had travelled with him to Linz. That mysterious individual handed to Herr Peszl his fur coat and money bag, together with a ticket for Steyr, whither he urged him to return at once, as he was wanted by the police. All this was the work of a couple of minutes; the train was in the station and Herr Pesl had only just time to take his seat without asking further questions. On examining his money bag he found it empty, which cannot have caused him much surprise. On reaching home he was shown the following telegram, received at the Neuzeug post-office during his absence: "Thank God! I am alive, and hope to return in two days. Let them know in Steyr. A thousand greetings.—Signed, PESZL." The hero of this extraordinary adventure is a man of such excellent character that, so far, his narrative does not seem to have excited any suspicion on the part of the local authorities.

The Liberty Bell

From the Philadelphia Press.

The able Richmond Dispatch remarks that "the Liberty Bell having reached New Orleans without being ku-kluxed, the Press is very unhappy." Ou esteemed cotemporary is in error. The Press is not unhappy. It is only apprehensive that the people of the sunny southland, in the fervent zeal of their patriotism, will melt the dear old bell up and work it into trousers buttons.

SAID TO BE RELIGION.

Strange Scenes at "Revival Meetings" Held in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, February 1.—The remarkable religious revival in Hartford City, Blackford county, under Mrs. Woodsworth, a lady evangelist, still continues with the most unusual manifestations. It is conducted in the Methodist church, and has set the whole neighborhood in a frenzy. A letter from there says:

"Scores have been stricken down at these meetings, and whatever form the limbs or body chance to assume in that position, immovable as a statue, they remained—sometimes the hands were uplifted far above the head, the eyes open wide, and not a muscle of the entire body moved; they were as immovable as in death. Many have gone to these meetings in a spirit of jest, and were first to be under the influence pervading the assembly. The people are wonderfully excited, and neighbor asks neighbor: 'What is it?' It is what is known as catalepsy, or it is a form of ecstacy where the mind absorbs an idea until every faculty of the soul is under its control, and the body becomes stilled as though dead—naught but circulation and the act of respiration remain to signify life. The features are as pale as marble, the pulse weak and feeble. This morning a young lady was found in a trance of ecstacy in bed, and could not be aroused for hours. The eyes were lifted to the ceiling and the hand pointed to heaven. When she was restored to consciousness she shouted, clapped her hands, and sang 'Hallelujah' for an hour, and said she was perfectly oblivious and totally unconscious to all about her. Is it contagious or infectious, epidemic or endemic, good or evil? Many think it is mesmerism; others attribute it to the works of satan while the believers tell us it is the work of the Divine Spirit. We are loth to give other than facts in regard to the wonderfully marvelous influence being brought to bear for bringing sinners to repentance, but we have observed that all, without a single exception, of those affected are very impressionable in their natures, quite excitable in their dispositions, and ready believers in the wonderful, mysterious, and supernatural.

"The lady evangelist, Mrs. Woodsworth, is a lady of fine physique, comely and of commanding appearance, and while not highly cultured and refined, yet she is an impressive speaker, and when speaking keeps her hands in constant motion. She was first to become a subject of this form of catalepsy or ecstasy, and soon others were subjected to the same influences. Each and all of them tell of wonderful transition from grief and woe to joy and peace, and many of them assert that while thus unconscious they are feasting upon heavenly manna and drinking from the fountain of life, and conversing with father, mother or other loved ones in the spirit land. The older and sedateC hristians are amazed and startled at the scenes enacted and transpiring before them, and already mutterings of discontent are being heard. To them it is a new departure—'something new under the sun.' At each meeting large numbers are in attendance, and other towns are helping to swell the great numbers that flock to see and hear the wonderful and mysterious scenes. For the last few evenings a colored barber named Ananians Frazier has been a constant and devoted worker, and sings with a fervor and inspiration that enlivens and awakens enthusiasm to its highest tension. His songs are plantation melodies, and they help to give variation to the meetings."

Curiosities of Matrimony.

NEW YORK, February 1.—Of the 11,845 marriages in this city in 1884, ten were of colored men to white women, and one of a colored woman to a white man. Two men married for the fifth time, three men and two women for the fourth, one hundred men and forty-one women for the third, and 1,545 widowers and 1,210 widows of the first power remarried. Eleven bridegrooms and one bride were between seventy and eighty years of age, sixteen bridegrooms and two brides between sixty-five and seventy, and fifty-nine bridegrooms and six brides between sixty and sixty-five. The number of men who married under twenty was 218; that of women, 2,919. The number of men who married between twenty and twen y-five years of age was 4,173; of women, 6,031; 3,795 men and 2,170 women married between twenty-five and thirty years of age.

FOUR GIRLS PUZZLED HIM.

A Sociable Barber Who Was Not Up in the Amusements of the Best Families.

From the New York Sun.

"Well, sir, I was never quite so cold in my life as I wuz last evenink when I called on some ladifrens of mine up-town," said the barber of a Fulton street shop, as he rubbed the soap deftly into the victim's ears and smiled reassuringly at him. "You see, these ladies have asked me to call on them several times, but I haven't been off the turf since I was shook by the daughter of the boss. I have been rather shy, but as they wuz nice girls I borrowed the foreman's plug hat, put a lot of newspapers inside the band, so as to keep it from goin' over my ears and stuffin' me out on my way up town. I called at the fashionable hour—seven o'clock. One of the girls let me in, shook hands, said she was glad to see me, and asked me to step in the back parlor. In a few minits the hull four of the girls wauz down there making it pleasant for me. They looked uncommonly nice, havin' red and blue and yellow ribbons in their hair, but I hadn't been talkin' to 'em three minutes before one of 'em suddenly yelled in a loud voice:

"'One—two—three—four!'

"Well, you know, I looked kind of startled, but still kind of pleasant like, and then suddenly another broke out in the middle of the remark I was makin':

"'One—two—three—four!'

"Well, I sort of humped myself and sez: 'This here is kind of a new deal. But I'll get on to it before long. Once more I begun to make some elegant remarks, when a third girl yelled 'One—two—three—four!' which shook the kerosene lamp nearly off the pianner. This sort of thing went on for about an hour. Every time I spoke one of them would yell, 'One—two—three—four!' and then they'd all titter till they couldn't get their breath. Well, durin' the whole time this went on until I arose to go. One of the girls asked me if I had a monogram band in my hat, and lifted the foreman's dicer and took out seven or eight newspapers. Then, as I said good evenin', they all yelled:

"'One—two—three—four!'"

"What was it all about?"

"I found out the following day from their brother that they wuz making fun of my mustache and countin' the hairs on either side. I felt kind of sore about it at first; but the brother said that all the best families do that, and so I let her slide."

A Zealous Convert.

From the Merchant Traveler.

Around at one of the missions the other evening various reformed tough citizens were giving their experience.

"Ah, brethren," said one, "I was for ten years a drunkard, but now I am thankful to say I have turned over a new leaf."

"And I," said another, "was that way for twenty years."

"And I for thirty," chimed in a third.

"And I for forty," sung out a fourth; and the fifth man stood up:

"And I"—he began.

"Hold on there, brother," interrupted the leader of the meeting "this thing's gone too fur. I was a drinker myself for fifty years, an' I don't want no man in this house to beat my record. Nobody's done it yit, an' as long as I'm boss here it shan't be done. Some of you duffers look like you had been at it for ninety-nine years or more, but if you know what's good for you you'll keep your mouths shut an' let the forty-year brother who spoke last close the question on intemperance. I'm a child of grace now, but I've got some rights I won't have disrespected. The choir will please sing "Hark from the Tombs.""

Beautiful Feet.

From the Pittsburg Chronicle.

If all the literature that has been inspired by the pedal members were gathered into one volume it would be a curiosity of greater moment than the Decameron. "What class of women have the smallest feet?" is asked, and an American exchange answers, the Americans, of course, but what boots it to know? The English beauty, Mrs. Langtry, wears a No. 3½; Mrs. Knight, the actress, wears a No. 1; Miss Nilsson a No. 3½; Mrs. McKee Rankin a No. 2; Miss Pixley a No. 1½; Miss Ellen Terry a No. 3; Lillian Russell a No. 8½ and the Venus de Medici a No. 4. That is, she would wear that size if she wore any. That is the artistic measurement of her foot. A quadroon belle of New Orleans is said to have "a gem of a foot, the very daintiest and most perfect foot that ever trod this green strip of carpet." The size isn't so fairy-like—she wears a No. 3—but her foot is faultless and a perfect Arab, and so slender that she has to have threes made to order. Ready mades of her sort in stock would not sell once in a century.

Queer Scripture.

From the Oil City Derrick.

The following is vouched for by a minister's wife, and therefore must be so if it isn't so.

A clergyman, visiting a woman in a severe illness, asked:

"Do you derive any comfort from the instruction of the Bible?"

"Oh, yes, indeed," was the reply.

"What particular passage do you rely upon at present?" asked the minister.

"Grin and bear it," replied the sufferer.

The clergyman departed to look up a concordance.

THE NEGRO IN HAYTI.

A Study of His Life and Government by an Impartial Witness.

The book of Sir Spenser St. John, late minister of England to Hayti, is creating a profound sensation. It has demonstrated that the only safety for the negro is in close association with white people, in a great government in which the white man clearly and unmistakably dominates. We have already quoted largely from Mr. St. John's book to show how utterly the negroes have failed at self-government. We add a few extracts this morning. He says concerning

THE BLACKS AND THE MULATTOES.

There is a marked line drawn between the black and the mulatto, which is probably the most disastrous circumstance for the future prosperity of the country. "A faithful historian, after carefully studying past events, can come to no other conclusion than that the low state of civilization which still obtains in the island arises principally from this unmeaning quarrel." The black hates the mulatto, the mulatto despises the black; proscriptions, murders, massacres have arisen and will continue to arise as long as this deplorable feeling prevails. There is no sign of its abatement; on the contrary, never was it so marked as at the present day. A black minister once said to me: "We blacks and whites like and respect each other, because we are a pure race; but as for those mulattoes ——"

This contempt of the black is felt by nearly every colored girl, and is bitterly resented. "I have seen young mulatto women refusing to dance with blacks at a ball, and the latter, in fury, threatening to 'call out' the father or brother of the offending beauty. Yet what can be more absurd than such a pretension or prejudice, when, but two generations removed, their mothers were African slaves! I have heard of colored women talking about their families and their aristocratic connections, when I have known that in a back room, slowly fading away, was some black 'mamselle,' the grandmother of the proud beauties."

It is not at all unlikely that the whites and blacks will combine to make war against the hybrid mulattoes. Touching marriage between the races, he says:

Few marriages take place between the Haytian whites and blacks. "The only instance of which I heard was a German clerk, who married the daughter of a minister in the hope of making his fortune through the contracts he expected to obtain from his unscrupulous father-in-law; but within a fortnight of the marriage the minister was expelled from office."

We are told there is no instinctive differences between the races, and yet in Hayti, where for a century the blacks have been in the majority, a minister for ten years hears of only one marriage between white and black, We have this description of the

SACRIFICE OF A CHILD.

The neighboring villagers flocked to the ceremony. With these the Catholic priest mixed, and saw all that went on. As in the previous description, the people came to ask that their wishes should be gratified, and the priestess stood on the box containing the serpent. At first she went into a violent paroxysm, then, in a sort of half-trance, she promised all that they could desire. A white cock and then a white goat were killed and those present were marked with their blood. Up to this point it appeared as if Monseigneur were repeating some pages from Moreau de St. Mery, but it soon changed. He continued:

"Presently an athletic young negro came and knelt before the priestess and said, "Oh, maman, I have a favor to ask.' 'What is it, my son?' 'Give us, to complete the sacrifice, the goat without horns.'

"She gave a sign of assent; the crowd in the shed separated, and there was a child sitting with its feet bound. In an instant a rope already passed through a block tightened, the child's feet flew up toward the roof and the priest approached it with a knife.

"The loud shriek given by the victim aroused the Frenchman to the truth of what was really going on. He shouted, 'Oh, spare the child!' and would have darted forward, but he was seized by his friends around him and literally carried from the spot. There was a short pursuit, but the priest got safely back to the town.

"He tried to arouse the police to hasten to the spot, but they would do nothing. In the morning they accompanied him to the scene of the sacrifice. They found the remains of the feast, and near the shed the boiled skull of the child."

A still more horrible and detailed account of where a child was sacrificed to voudoo ceremonies, and then boiled and eaten. Following is a description of

AN EXECUTION IN HAYTI.

The prisoners, men and women, were all clothed in white robes and white head-dresses, the garments reserved for parricides, and drawn in carts to the place of execution, and all but one had a sullen look of resignation, and neither uttered a word nor a complaint, while the eighth, the young woman Roseide, kept up a continued conversation with the crowd around her.

Every effort was made by the government to give solemnity to the occasion: the troops and Haytian National Guard were summoned, for even the word "rescue" had been pronounced; the principal authorities attended, and thousands of spectators gathered round the spot.

The prisoners, tied in pairs, were placed in a line, and faced by five soldiers to each pair. They fired with such inaccuracy that only six fell wounded on the first discharge. It took these untrained men fully half an hour to complete their work, and the incidents were so painful that the horror at the prisoners' crimes was almost turned into pity at witnessing their unnecessary sufferings.

As usual, the prisoners behaved with great courage, even the women standing up unflinchingly before their executioners, and receiving their fire without quailing, and when at last they fell wounded no cry was heard, but they were seen beckoning the soldiers to approach, and Roseide held the muzzle of a musket to her bosom and called on the man to fire.

Only a Printer's Mistake.

From the New York Tribune.

"Invisible friends gathered around the bedside of the dying man," said a Texas preacher, while delivering a funeral discourse over the body of a man whom death had rescued from the torments of delirium tremens. Next day the paper had it: "Invisible fiends gathered around the bedside of the dying man." The family of the dead man could not be persuaded that it was simply the result of a printer's dropping an r, and were with difficulty restrained from precipitating another funeral on the community.

Why She Wanted a Mummy.

From the Hartford Post.

The Shuttle family sits around the evening fire and manages to enjoy itself notwithstanding the rattling and slamming of the shutters by the wintry winds.

"The English have whipped those wild Egyptian hordes, I see," said Job, as he threw down the paper.

"I'm glad of it," rejoined the wife, "Egyptian mummies will be cheaper now."

"What if they are? Do you want an Egyptian mummy?"

"I want something that will keep quiet when I'm trying to count the stitches on this worsted shawl?"

A Moving Sandhill.

From the Virginia City Enterprise.

In Churchill county, this state, there is a queer sandhill, which possesses the power of moving. It is nerly four miles long, about a mile wide, from 100 to 400 feet high, and must obviously contain millions of tons of sand. In it it is impossible to find a particle of sand larger than a pin's head. The hill is not stationary, but rolls slowly eastward, the wind gathering it up on the west end, bearing it along the ridge, and then depositing it again at the east end. This wandering habit is so decided that in the course of several years the hill had moved more than a mile.

To Fanny.

Your sweetest incense, Muses bring,
Tho' dull your song may seem;
What Muse so coy as would not sing,
When Fanny is the theme!

I thought a woeful song to write
Unto your pensive brow,
That gleams in intellectual light,
As purity, in snow;

But when I see those luminous eyes
Burn o'er my memory's way,
As summer's sun, thro' checkered skies,
Breaks into glorious day.

My Muse would leave the brow unsung,
To give the eyes their due,
And wish some sweeter harp were strung,
To match their heavenly blue!

Pellucid reason, purpose high,
Burn in their starried deeps;
Ablaze thro' that empyreal sky,
Your soul majestic sweeps.

The sun is bright and beautiful,
Which gleams in roseate skies;
Then how divinely fair your soul,
Which fires celestial eyes!

Long may that soul, Love's quickening sun,
In Hope's fair Heaven that rose,
Propitious shine 'mid duties done,
And brighten at their close!

—Stanhope Sams.

Augusta, Ga., January 22, 1885.

AN OLD WOMAN'S REMEDY.

General Clingman's Tobacco Cure and Beverly Tucker's Cancer Remedy.

From the New York Tribune.

A pamphlet by General T. L. Clingman, of South Carolina, has just been issued in which remarkable cures are set down as the result of applications of tobacco leaf. About every disease under the sun is said to have yielded to its charm. Chatting with a southerner yesterday he said:

"Tobacco has been classed among the old woman's remedies ever since I can remember. Why, from boyhood I can remember its simple applications in various forms. When I got stung by a bee, my father, who was an inveterate chewer, would take a cud from his mouth and bind it on the wound. That was the end of the pain. If my eyes got sore they were bound up at night in the same poultice, and when I got a black eye in a fight one day, I got the tobacco as well as a licking when I got home."

Beverly Tucker, of Virginia, said yesterday on the same topic:

"It is remarkable what tobacco will do, when applied as General Clingman directs. Why, it will even take out a corn. Mills, of Texas, and John Hancock both tried it a short time ago for corns, and after two nights' applications they were able to pick the corns out with their fingers. Bunions, too, those eternal afflictions, are removed by it. General Clingman is remarkably well posted on its merits, and his little pamphlet will prove a valuable thing to the public."

The talk turning on General Grant's recent malady, Mr. Tucker said:

"Now, if it was cancer and external, we have a dead sure cure for it in Virginia—redwood bark. They pound it fine and make a paste of it, which is applied like a poultice. It beats anything ever heard of. In fact, it's like the story Ned Burns used to tell of a fellow who was about to be tried for a criminal offense at Richmond. He sat in the back part of the room, under bail. He had hired a scrub of a lawyer to keep him posted as to what was going on. Presently the prosecuting attorney got up and moved a nolle prosequi. The lawyer went back to his client and says: "He's moved a nolle prosequi. "What's that?" asked the accused man. "I can't explain fully," said the lawyer, "but it just scrapes hell." And with that the fellow jumped the courtroom, straddled a horse and fled the town. When he got to Philadelphia he paid another lawyer $5 to tell him what a nolle prosequi was. Well, redwood bark for cancer and tobacco as a general remedy are like that nolle prosequi."

Gordon at Khartoum.

From the New York Sun.

General Gordon is a great smoker, and is amply provided with tobacco. He has two palaces at Khartoum, and a gun in position on the flat roof of each of them. At sunrise daily he mounts to the roof, and makes a careful survey of the whole country with his telescope, and marks any changes which may have taken place in the enemy's position. If nothing unusual has happened, and there are no signs of any movement on the part of the mahdi's men, he retires into his quarters and sleeps the greater part of the day. He rises before sunset, and after darkness has set in he starts for the ramparts, which he perambulates all night, seeing that the sentries are all properly posted and on the alert, and cheering the troops by his conversation and example.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY—ORDINARY'S office January 30th, 1885. Hun. G. Wadley has applied for letters of administration on the estate of David R. Wadley, deceased.

This is, therefore, to notify all concerned to file their objections, if any they have, on or before the first Monday in March next, else letters will then be granted said applicant, as applied for.

jan31-feb7-14-21-28 W. L. CALHOUN, Ordinary.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY, ORDINARY'S OFfice, January 30th, 1885. John C. Kimball has applied for Letters of Guardianship of the person and property of Rudolph C. Salter, minor, under the age of fourteen years. This is, therefore, to notify all concerned to file their objections, if any they have, on or before the first Monday in February next, else letters will then be granted said applicant as applied for. W. L. CALHOUN,

jan 4 10 17 24 31. Ordinary.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY—ORDINARY'S office, Janunry 30th, 1885. Eli T. Hunnicutt has applied for letters of administration on the etate of John C. Hunnicutt, deceased:

This is, therefore, to notify all conncerned to file objections, if any they have, on or before the first Monday in March next, else letters will then be granted said applicant, as applied for.

W. L. CALHOUN,

Jan. 31, Feb. 7, 14, 21, 28. Ordinary.

MILLO MAIZE.

THE FACTS CONCERNING ITS CULTURE GIVEN.

How the Plant Was Introduced Into This Country—Its Extraordinary Productiveness—Its Power to Withstand Drouth—The Method of Its Cultivation—Etc., Etc.

"Tanglewood," Marietta, Ga., January 31, 1885.—Editors Constitution: In compliance with your request, I give you the following account of what I have learned concerning "millo maize," and my four year's experience in its culture.

HISTORIC.

The original millo maize seed was imported from South America by the Rev. H. B. Pratt, in 1877, and was cultivated for several years by his son, Mr. B. G. Pratt, at or near Winnsboro, South Carolina.

It has long been the staple grain, answering the several uses of our Indian corn, for the population of a large area of South America.

I obtained my seed of Mr. Chas. Pratt, and first planted it in the spring of 1881. Although it had over seven months' good season, it failed to form seed heads, and I am informed that none of the imported seed planted in Georgia that season, matured its seed, while the Pratt's and others secured crops in South Carolina.

Notwithstanding its failure to make seed, the foliage of that crop was amazingly heavy and I pulled at the rate of 4,800 pounds of fodder to an acre, and was informed that Mr. Richard Peters had, that same season, saved 4,000 bundles of fodder to an acre, from ten acres. I afterwards cut and fed the stalks to my stock, which they ate greedily and wasted none.

There has been discussion as to what the plant was, and where it originated. It evidently belongs to the sorghum family. My seed came from the Pratts and hence is from parent seed of South America.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PLANT, ETC.

Its stalk and foliage, habits and mode of growing, resembles sorghum. It grows to a height of 8 and even 14 feet, and is clothed with verdure from bottom to top. The seed heads, stand erect, measuring 6 to 10 inches in length, being very compact and close, the seed crowding tightly together, weighing three to five ounces, and numbering 3,000 to 5,000 seed to each head and 14,000 to 17,000 seed to a pound. Millo seed weighs, uniformly, sixty (60) pounds to a bushel.

The original seed, were about half the size of large white wheat, of a clayish-brown color and had a small bright scarlet eye. In shape, the seed have the appearance of nearly round grains of corn.

The foliage of the plant is, longer, heavier, and more abundant than that of Indian corn and is quite as easily cured. It is eaten with evident relish by stock, quite as much as that of corn fodder.

WITHSTANDING DROUTH.

The very marked characteristic of millo, in holding its own, continuing its vigorous growth, right through our severest drouths, seems to entitle it to our very first consideration. The only perceptible effect of a drouth upon it, being in the smaller yield of good seed, failing as it does to fill out fully. I watched the crop carefully throughout the severe drouth of 1883, and called the attention of many persons to its green and luxuriant condition; even when corn was curled and dried up, millo looked as if it had been watered daily.

Too much cannot be said in its praise and commendation, both as to forage and seed, for a home staple crop, for, in support of its certainty to yield a crop, drouth or no drouth, I may [illegible]at the foregoing in another form: In no se[illegible]n will millo maize fail to yield nearly [illegible] much seed in weight, and many times as much forage as corn.

MILLO MAIZE IS NOT A DOURA.

It is essentially different from all douras, not only in its analysis, but in the fact that douras produce only one stalk from a seed, while the original millo seed tillered from four to nine stalks from a seed, and the improved or acclimated seed now tillers from nine to twenty-eight.

ACCLIMATIZATION.

The first objection raised to millo was the long season—nearly eight months—required to make and mature its seed; another was, the difficulty most every one had in securing a stand, but this belongs more properly under the head of "Planting."

The wonderful yield of leaf forage in 1881, fixed my attention upon the plant, and, from observation and experience, I felt convinced that the plant would accommodate its habits to our climate, and with careful selection of seed and cultivation, its long season for maturing seed might be shortened.

RESULTS.

In 1882 I again procured and planted seed, obtained of Mr. Charles Pratt—these seed were harvested in South Carolina in 1881, a year of drouth there—and I matured forty bushels of seed to the acre. Season, about six and a half months.

In 1883—our severe drouth—I obtained twenty-four bushels from an acre, in about six months, and found in the field several heads which had fully ripened their seed within five months.

When I reported this fact to the agricultural department there was a suspicion that I must have gotten some stray branching sorghum or doura seed mixed with mine. I said, "Wait and see."

Last season (1884) I planted one patch of about quarter of an acre, and obtained therefrom 268 pounds of pulled fodder and 17½ bushels—equaling 70 bushels to an acre—of cleaned prime seed, and it matured in about five and a half months. I also planted another patch with the prematurely ripened seed—planted it, after cutting oats, in June, matured its seed in about four and a half months. This seed attained nearly three times the size of the original seed. I expect to pursue experiments with the prematurely ripening seed, in the hope, and and as I believe, of fixing such a shortened season for maturing seed, as to give us a "following crop." But I wish it understood that the body statements of this paper are confined wholly to my main crop, the seed of which has nearly doubled in its size by culture and acclimatization.

The amount of leaf forage has also materially increased, but the manifest strength and increased vigor imparted to the plant by its improvements, has developed an astonishing and invariable result as to the stalk, which I will treat in full under the head of "Revelation."

I have now recounted the progress of improvement of this seed and plant, which is mainly due to acclimatization.

The season for maturing its seed is shortened from nearly eight to five and a half months.

The stalks are rendered available for forage.

SELECTING ITS SEED FOR PLANTING.

After threshing the heads out, the seed have been put through a fanning mill, run at high speed, blowing out trash and light, faulty seed; then they have been put through series of suitable meshes to reject small seed. As an illustration of the effective results from this method, I will cite the crop of 1883: Twenty-eight bushels which I thus cleaned, were culled to eleven bushels of prime seed.

The crop of last season is uniform in size and has shown no appreciable loss by winnowing.

PLANTING AND CULTIVATION.

To Make a Seed Crop.—A check of 4 by 3 feet seems to be what the plant requires, both for root-room and to perfect its seed.

For Forage Cutting.—A check of 1 by 2½ to 3 feet.

Never sow in drill, for it must be borne in mind that this plant must have plenty of root-space.

Prepare the ground in well defined ridges. When ready to plant, open the ridge with a bull-tongue deep enough to cover the seed with four (4) inches of soil, and the soil must be moist. After three days knock of three (3) inches of the ridge and the seed will be found to have germinated.

Here I may indicate the probable cause why so many have failed to obtain a stand. The small seed must be enveloped with moisture, for not less than forty-eight hours, to ensure their germination—to avoid their rotting, which they certainly will do—if moisture and dryness alternately and repeatedly act upon the seed during the time stated.

In planting, use twice or three times the number of seed that you require of standing plants, viz.:

For a Seed Crop.—Drop six to eight seed to a hill, the hills being three feet apart in the row, and the rows four feet apart, making the check of four by three. Pull to a stand of four plants to each hill—never leave more.

For Forage Cutting.—Drop three to four seed to a hill, and the hills one foot apart in the row, the rows being two and one-half to three feet apart. You may leave a stand of two; I prefer one.

The plants should be four to six inches high when pulled to a stand.

It is necessary, when going over the field the first time, with hoe, to be careful in getting out all grass and weeds. The plant does not start vigorously, but after weeding and pulling to a stand it will grow off rapidly.

Plow as you would corn. Usually three plowings will suffice for the seed crop, and two for forage cutting.

Another advantage I may point for this plant. While with corn and cotton clean culture keep the soil exposed to the sun's heat, millo, with its dense forage, shades the ground. I think an examination of this fact will give encouragement.

Fertilizing.—An examination of the accompanying table of analyses will show that the ash of millo seed requires less of those scarcer minerals than wheat, but as its yield should be from 50 to 90 bushels of seed per acre, the farmer will of course see the necessity of supplying at least the requisite amount of phosphoric acid and potash, viz: 0.70 phos. acid equals 42-100 pound in the ash of one bushel of millo seed, and therefore 21 pounds are required for 50 bushels, or 38 pounds of phos. acid to produce a yield of 90 bushels of seed per acre. So much by way of explanation. I would, therefore, suggest using 300 to 350 pounds of acid phosphate (of 13 per cent P A), 100 to 150 pounds of kainit, for a seed crop, and apply it mixed—one-third in the bottom of the ridge before planting, another third turned in at second plowing and the last at third plowing. There may be some reason in feeding at periods to gratify a plant's notoin of digestion and assimilation.

For Forage Cutting—I suggest 100 pounds of acid phosphate, 75 pounds kainit and 100 pounds of cotton seed meal, one half put in the soil before planting and the other half at the second plowing.

If possible, these top-dressings should be made when the soil and atmosphere are moist—say just before rain.

With Reference to Fertilization.—All other conditions being favorable to a crop, the farmer can scarcely go astray, who, knowing what the ash of his plant and seed are, supplies the soil with the full amount of that article or plant food, and in condition for the plant's appropriation; for, if the plant's rootlets cannot find the materials requisite for the performance of its functions—both for itself and its seed—why expect it to make a crop?

This is a matter about which too many persist in guessing at, if ever thought of, while he who follows the rule need scarcely ever fail.

Planting.—I suggest at least three, one at early corn planting, and two others, each a month later than the former. This plan with millo will insure green forage in event of a summer drouth, and fresh vigorous stalks at about early frost for winter feed to stock.

FORAGE.

When you plant for forage only, that is, for several cuttings during a season, the plants will tiller from two to five, and should be cut before jointing, say three to four feet high. Its height will depend mainly upon the richness of the soil, after the first cutting it will grow off rapidly and tiller freely, making a dense forage. I would let it average four to five feet high before cuting second time, and say six feet for third, lastly, just before frost. The rule, however, is to cut before jointing, for if you permit that, and then cut, that will cease a further supply of forage from the stalk so cut. I have, however, seen instances where it would after such treatment shoot from the root.

The foregoing applies to green forage, secured during the season. It cures well, and may be stored for winter use.

Now for the Revelation!

FORAGE FROM GRASS TO GRASS! MILLO STALKS SUPPLY ROUGHNESS FOR TEN HEAD OF STOCK FROM NOVEMBER 1ST TO APRIL 1ST!

One of the results from the improvement of this plant, when grown for seed, has been its large increase of tillerage. Originally, it threw up four to nine, now it tillers at the least nine and makes as many as twenty-eight stalks from a single seed, averaging, say fifteen.

But the important fact is the fresh, vigorous and nutritious condition of the stalk after its fodder has been pulled and its seed-heads cut off.

In 1882 and 1883 the maturing of the seed seemed to have exhausted the plant, leaving the stalk apparently as dry and worthless as corn stalks. But in October I found them fresh and throwing out new shoots, some of them a foot long, and indeed some new forms for heads. The whole stalk seemed full of saccharine and nutritious matter, and I determined to try them for stock-feed.

They were cut and a few only were put in my barn, having no room for more, the balance were put under a shed. They do not appear to have been at all effected by frost or weather, but if left wholly exposed they might decay. This is recorded to show that no pains in curing nor extra care seems necessary to be given to them, all they need is to be put under cover at once after cutting.

I would impress the fact that millo stalks from about a quarter acre, from which 268 pounds of fodder and 17½ bushels of prime seed had been saved, have supplied my seven head of cattle and three horses with roughness for three months, with enough left to last them till April 1.

What I mean by roughnes is hay, etc., exclusive of bran and cotton seed meal for cow and oats for horses. I have not used any corn or its meal for stock since November 1st. My barn was filled to repletion with oats, millet, orchard and clover hay, a splendid crop of seven tons of mixed millet pea vine and corn from one acre, besides corn and millo fodder. I had also put in in October three bales of hay, and there is my barn, filled with roughness, not a pound of which have I used, nor will I require of necessity as food to touch it for my stock. Indeed I would have been saved much trouble and expense had I known that millo stalks filled the whole bill.

If my millo seed were not worth too much for seed to plant I would have ground them coarsely, fed the grits to horse and mule, and the meal to the cows (except what I need for my own table), for I am satisfied that millo maize with its fodder and stalks constitute a perfect feed for stock, at any rate very nearly perfect, (see analysis table for the feed value of the seed, almost identical with wheat) of course a change of diet is acceptable to man and beast.

Now, if a few acres of millo maize, cultivated by every Georgia farmer, will carry the stock of the state from grass to grass, and bridge-over our summer drouth, and keep stock in such condition as mine are. I wish you could see them. Never in better order?

Colonel, what am I writing so carefully for? What do such facts mean?

Do you comprehend and realize their import?

May I give four responses?:

No more pulling of corn-fodder!
No more cutting and curing grass!
No more baled hay from anywhere!
Good stock, well kept, means more cotton!

I will leave to your imagination and breadth of experience to trace out the many benefits to Georgia if its farmers will adopt millo as a staple home crop.

The reader will observe that two or three pounds of seed will plant an acre for a seed crop, and say four pounds for forage cutting.

MILLO AS FOOD.

The chicken and hog eat millo and do their own grinding, but for other animals it must be cooked or ground. I have spoken of grits for horse and mule and meal for the cow. For table use. The meal makes palatable bread, excellent battercakes, resembling buckwheat in taste, but superior to it, in not having that heating, irritating property, which is, to some, unwholesome.

For Variety.—Add a fourth Indian meal or wheat flour. There are many other ways of cooking and serving it, which our good housewives will readily discover. It has been eaten whole the same as rice or big hominy.

These statements need not be a surprise, when it is remembered that Millo is the grain depended upon by a large portion of the population of South America.

Yours, Etc.,
G. W. Benson.

A TABLE OF COMPARATIVE ANLAYSES.

	Red May Wheat	Dallas Wheat	Millo Maize
Water	10.85	11.37	12.80
Crude Fibre	2.60	3 00	2.23
Starch, gum, sugar, etc	73.38	71.52	71.65
Fat	1 50	1.60	2.85
Albuminoids	9.82	10.76	8.86
Ash	1.95	1.75	16.0
	100.00	100.00	100.00

A PARTIAL ANALYSES OF THE ASH.

Phosphoric acid	0.84	0 81	0.70
Potash	0.55	0.54	0.48
Lime	0.05	0 05	0.06
Other mineral matter	0.41	0.35	0.36
	1.85	1.75	1.60

Estimating the ready-formed fat as at double the value of the starch and other carbo-hydrates, as fat-formers, we have the following relative values:

Fat forming constituents	76.36	74.72	76 36
Flesh forming constituents	9.82	10.76	8.86

The Georgia Pacific Railway

LOCAL TIME TABLE, IN EFFECT JAN. 4, 1885, CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

	No. 50. N'Orle'ns & Shrev. †Expr's.	No. 54. New Orleans Mail.	No. 52. †Night Exp.
Lv. Atlanta	1 27 pm	9 00 am	11 00pm
*Simpson St.	1 33 pm	9 10 am	11 10pm
*Howell		9 16 am	11 17pm
		9 25 am	11 30pm
*Peyton		9 28 am	11 34pm
Chattahoochee		9 40 am	11 49pm
*Concord		9 46 am	11 56pm
Mableton			
Austell	2 11 pm	9 57 am	12 10am
Salt Springs		10 03 am	12 20am
Douglasville		10 18 am	12 40am
Winston		10 32 am	12 57am
Villa Rica		10 48 am	1 17am
Temple		11 07 am	1 41am
Bremen		11 30 am	2 10am
Tallapoosa		11 55 am	2 44am
Muscadine			
Edwardsville		12 25 pm	3 06am
Heflin		12 45 pm	3 33am
Davisville		1 03 pm	3 56am
		1 17 pm	4 15am
Choccolocco		1 25 pm	4 26am
DeArmanville		1 34 pm	4 38am
Oxford			
		1 46 pm	4 55am
*Oxanna		2 05 pm	4 59am
Anniston	5 00 pm	2 15 pm	5 05am
Bynums		2 36 pm	5 35am
Eastaboga		2 46 pm	5 48am
Lincoln		3 01 pm	6 10am
Riverside		3 15 pm	6 27am
Seddon		3 30 pm	6 34am
Eden		3 34 pm	6 51am
*Cook's Springs		3 50 pm	7 13am
*Bromton		4 05 pm	7 35am
Leeds		4 15 pm	7 50am
*Irondale		4 45 pm	8 30am
Birmingham	7 05 pm	5 00 pm	8 50am
Ar. Meridian	1 05 am		
" New Orleans	7 00 am		
Ar. Jackson	6 10 am		
" Vicksburg	8 40 am		
'Shreveport Lv	7 10 pm		

	N'o 51. Atlanta Fast †Exp's	No. 55. †Fast Express.	No. 53. Night †Exp's.
Ar. Atlanta	2 30pm	6 30 pm	7 10 am
Simpson St.	2 24pm	6 20 pm	7 00 am
*Howell		6 14 pm	6 51 am
*Peyton		6 04 pm	6 36 am
Chattahoochee		6 01 pm	6 32 am
*Concord		5 50 pm	6 15 am
Mableton		5 54 pm	6 04 am
Austell	2 11pm	5 34 pm	5 51 am
Salt Springs		5 27 pm	5 40 am
Douglasville		5 12 pm	5 15 am
Winston		4 58 pm	4 55 am
Villa, Rica		4 43 pm	4 30 am
Temple		4 23 pm	4 00 am
Bremen		4 00 pm	3 25 am
Tallapoosa		3 36 pm	2 43 am
Muscadine		3 12 pm	2 07 am
Edwardsville		2 54 pm	1 37 am
Heflin		2 37 pm	1 10 am
Davisville		2 22 pm	12 48 am
Choccolocco		2 14 pm	12 35 am
DeArmanville		2 05 pm	12 20 am
Oxford		1 54 pm	11 58 pm
*Oxanna		1 50 pm	11 53 pm
Anniston	11 05am	1 25 pm	11 48 pm
*Bynums		12 55 pm	11 15 pm
Eastaboga		12 45 pm	11 00 pm
Lincoln		12 30 pm	10 35 pm
Riverside		12 17 pm	10 15 pm
Seddon		12 12 pm	10 05 pm
Eden		11 59 am	9 45 pm
*Cook's Springs		11 42 am	9 20 pm
*Bromton		11 25 am	8 55 pm
Leeds		11 15 am	8 33 pm
*Irondale		10 45 am	7 40 pm
Birmingham	9 00am	10 30 am	7 15 pm
Lv. Meridian	2 45am		
" New Orleans	9 00pm		
Lv. Jackson	9 35am		
" Vicksburg	7 20pm		
" Shreveport	7 30am		

*Flag Stations. †Daily. ‡Daily, except Sunday.

Mann's Boudoir Buffet Sleeping Cars between Atlanta and New Orleans, without change, on Nos. 50 and 51.

Elegant Sleeping Cars between Atlanta and Birmingham, on Nos. 52 and 53.

Westward, connects at Oxanna with E. T., V. and Ga. and at Birmingham with Cin. and T. P. and L. and N.

Eastward, connects at Atlanta with R. and D., Cen. R. R. of Ga., E. T., V. and Ga., W. and A. and A. and W. Pt. Railroads.

KENNESAW ROUTE.

WESTERN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD.

The following time card in effect Sunday, January 18th, 1885.

NORTHBOUND.

NO. 3 EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leaves Atlanta .... 8 00 a m
Arrive Dalton .... 11 50 n'n
" Chattanooga .... 1 15 p m
Stops at all important stations.

NO. 1 EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leaves Atlanta .... 2 40 p m
Arrive Dalton .... 6 38 p m
" Chattanooga .... 8 02 p m

NO. 14, ROME EXPRESS—Daily except Sundays.
Leaves Atlanta .... 3 55 p m
Arrive Rome .... 7 05 p m
Stops at all way stations and by signals.

No. 17, MARIETTA EXPRESS—Daily except Sundays
Leaves Atlanta .... 4:40 p m
Arrives Marietta .... 5:30 p m
Stops at all way stations, and by signals.

NO. 11, EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leaves Atlanta .... 11 40 p m
Arrives Chattanooga .... 5 15 a m

NO. 19. KENNESAW EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leaves Atlanta .... 5 00 p m
Arrives Dalton .... 8 57 p m
Arrives Chattanooga .... 10 15 p m
Stop at all important stations when signalled.

THROUGH CAR ARRANGEMENTS

No. 1 has Pullman Palace cars Atlanta to Nashville and Pullman cars Jacksonville to Cincinnati, and Pullman Drawing Room Sleeper Atlanta to New York without change.

No. 14 runs solid to Rome.

No. 11 has Pullman car Jacksonville, Fla., to St. Louis without change.

No. 19 has Pullman Palace cars New Orleans to Washington, and through first-class coaches Atlanta to Little Rock without change, via McKenzie.

SOUTHBOUND.

NO. 4 EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leave Chattanooga .... 8 00 a m
Leave Dalton .... 9 32 a m
Arrive Atlanta .... 1 25 p m
Stops at all important way stations

NO. 2 EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leave Chattanooga .... 2 45 p m
Arrive Atlanta .... 8 07 p m

NO 12, EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leaves Chattanooga .... 10 25 p m
Arrive Atlanta .... 3 40 a m
Stops at all important way stations.

NO. 14, ROME EXPRESS—Daily except Sundays.
Leaves Rome .... 8 00 a m
Arrive Atlanta .... 11 15 a m
Stops at all way stations and by signals.

NO. 17, MARIETTA EXPRESS—Daily except Sundays.
Leaves Marietta .... 7 38 a m
Arrive Atlanta .... 8 40 a m

THROUGH CAR ARRANGEMENTS.

No. 4 has Pullman Palace cars Cincinnati to Jacksonville, Washington to New Orleans.

No. 12 has Pullman car St. Louis to Jacksonville without change, and New York to Atlanta without change.

JOS. M. BROWN,
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.
ALTON ANGIER,
Assistant Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.
R. A. ANDERSON,
General Superintendent.

East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia RAILROAD.

DIVISIONS IN GEORGIA.

THE NEW SHORT LINE.

Chattanooga to Atlanta
Atlanta to Macon.
Rome to Atlanta.
—AND—
THE SHORTEST OF ALL ROUTES.
Chattanooga and the West.
To Florida and the Southeast.

Closely Connecting in Union Depot at Chattanooga BOTH NORTH AND SOUTH with trains of Cincinnati Southern Railway, and Memphis and Charleston Railroad division, Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway.

Only Line Running Pullman Sleeping Cars daily BETWEEN ATLANTA AND FLORIDA

The year round without change and without delay. Trains at Atlanta arrive at and depart from Short Line Passenger Station, Mitchell street.

THE ONLY LINE RUNNING.

THROUGH PASSENGER COACHES

Between Chattanooga and Jacksonville, Fla

Without change and without extra fares.

Condensed Local Passenger Schedule (on a basis Central Standard time, by which all trains are run) in effect January 18th, 1885.

SOUTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Express No. 1.	Fast mail No. 3.
Leave CHATTANOOGA	10 20 pm	8 40 am
" Ooltewah	10 55 pm	9 19 am
" Cohutta	11 25 pm	9 50 am
Arrive DALTON	11 55 pm	10 18 am
Leave		10 18 am
Arrive East Rome	1 25 am	11 35 am
Leave East Rome	1 30 am	11 55 am
" Rockmart	2 32 am	12 48 am
" Dallas	3 17 am	1 36 pm
Arrive Atlanta	4 35 am	3 05 pm
Leave Atlanta	4 45 am	3 25 pm
" McDonough	5 57 am	4 44 pm
" Jackson	6 35 am	5 26 pm
Leave Indian Spring	6 48 am	5 16 pm
Arrive MACON	8 08 am	7 13 p m
Leave	8 38 am	7 40 pm
" Cochran	10 20 am	9 36 pm
" Eastman	11 03 am	10 27 pm
Arrive JESUP	3 25 pm	3 30 am
Leave		4 15 am
" Sterling		6 01 pm
Arrive BRUNSWICK		6 50 am

NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Express No. 2.	Fast Mail No. 4.
Leave BRUNSWICK		8 00 pm
" Sterling	"	8 50 pm
Arrive JESUP		10 40 pm
Leave	11 40 am	11 20 am
" Eastman	3 59 pm	4 35 am
" Cochran	4 50 pm	5 30 am
Arrive MACON	6 30 pm	7 40 am
Leave	7 20 pm	8 15 am
" Indian Sp'gs	8 47 pm	9 52 am
Leave JACKSON	8 59 pm	10 05 am
" McDonough	9 38 pm	10 50 am
Arrive ATLANTA	10 55 pm	12 15 pm
Leave	11 10 pm	12 55 pm
" Dallas	12 33 am	2 15 pm
" Rockmart	1 16 am	3 05 pm
Arrive East Rome	2 10 am	4 00 pm
Leave East Rome	2 20 am	4 05 pm
Arrive Dalton	3 43 am	5 25 pm
Leave Dalton	3 43 am	5 40 pm
" Cohutta	4 10 am	6 10 pm
" Ooltewah	4 45 am	6 45 pm
Arive CHATTANOOGA	5 20 am	7 20 pm

SOUTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Express No. 1.	Fast Mail No. 3.
Leave CLEVELAND	9 00 pm	8 05 am
" Cohutta	11 25 pm	8 50 am
" Dalton	11 55 pm	9 40 am
Arrive East Rome	1 25 am	11 20 am
Leave East Rome	1 30 am	11 55 am
" Rockmart	2 32 am	12 48 pm
" Dallas	3 17 am	1 36 pm
Arrive ATLANTA	4 35 am	3 05 pm

NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Express No. 2.	Fast Mail No. 4.
Leave ATLANTA	11 10 pm	12 55 pm
" Dallas	12 33 am	2 15 pm
" Rockmart	1 16 am	3 05 pm
Arrive East Rome	2 10 am	4 00 pm
Leave East Rome	4 50 am	7 10 pm
" Dalton	6 25 am	9 20 pm
" Cohutta	6 53 am	9 49 pm
Arrive CLEVELAND	7 25 am	10 20 pm

CONNECTIONS.

Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 connect at Chattanooga with Memphis and Charleston Division, E. T. & G. R. R., and Cincinnati Southern R'y and Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis R'y.

Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 connect at Cleveland with main line East Tenn., Va. & Ga. R. R. and connect at Rome with Alabama Division E. T., V. & Ga. R. R.

Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 connect at Atlanta and Macon with all diverging roads, and connect at Jesup with S., F. & W. R'y for Florida

THROUGH CAR SERVICE.

Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 have Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Cincinnati and Jacksonville, and through day coaches between Chattanooga and Jacksonville. Trains 3 and 4 connect at Cleveland with Pullman Sleepers between Cleveland and New York.

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 have Sleeping Cars between Macon and Cleveland, connecting with Pullman Sleepers between Cleveland and New York. No. 4 connects at Chattanooga with Main Line E. T., Va. and Ga. R. R.

Nos. 1 and 2 have Sleeping cars between Jacksonville. Jesup, Macon and Atlanta for Chattanooga and Cincinnati, connecting at Chattanooga with Pullman cars for Philadelphia and solid train for Lynchburg.

No. 4 connects at Chattanooga with Pullman cars Chattanooga to New York and solid trains Chattanooga to Lynchburg.

Nos. 3 and 4 cars by through first-class coaches between Atlanta and Little Rock via Memphis and Charleston R. R.

All trains run daily.

Trains to and from Hawkinsville connect at Cochran daily, except Sunday.

J. W. FRY
Superintendent Georgia Division, Atlanta, Ga.
B. W. WRENN,
Gen'l Passenger Agt.
J. J. GRIFFIN A. G. P. A., Atlanta.

NORTHEASTERN RAILROAD OF GEORGIA

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
ATHENS, GA., October 12th, 1884.

On and after Oct. 12th, 1884, trains on this road will run as follows:

Time given here is 90 meridien, Atlanta cit time.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.	No. 51.	No. 58.
Leave Athens, 90 meridian	5:00 p m	6:50 a m
Arrive at Lula	6:30 p m	8:54 a m
Arrive at Atlanta	10:30 p m	12:00 n'n
Arrive at Tallulah Falls		12:56 a m

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.	No. 50.	No. 52.
Leave Tallulah Falls	6:30 a m	
Leave Atlanta	7:40 a m	5:00 p m
Arrive at Lula	10:54 a m	8:41 p m
Arrive at Athens	12:30 p m	9:40 p m

Connections made at Lula with passenger train on Richmond and Danville railroad, both east and west

R. R. BERNARD, Superintendent.
MERCER SLAUGHTER, G. P. A.

ARRIVAL & DEPARTURE OF ALL TRAINS

At Union Depot, Atlanta, Ga.

All time given here is Atlanta city time.

DESTINATION.	LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
WESTERN & ATLANTIC R.R.		
Chattanooga and West	8 00 a m	1 25 p m
Chattanooga and East and West	2 40 p m	8 07 p m
Kennesaw train	5 00 p m	1 25 p m
Kingston and Rome accom'n	3 55 p m	11 15 a m
Marietta accommodation	4 40 p m	8 40 a m
Chattanooga and West	11 40 p m	3 40 a m
RICHMOND & DANVILLE RR		
Charlotte and North and East	7 40 a m	10 30 p m
Charlotte and North and East	5 00 p m	12.00noon
Gainesville accommodation	4 30 p m	8 20 a m
CENTRAL RAILROAD.		
Macon and Southwest Ga	3 55 a m	11 20 p m
Macon and Albany	1 50 p m	12 25 p m
Barnesville accommodation	5 00 p m	8 10 a m
Macon and Savannah	8 10 p m	7 30 a m
GEORGIA RAILROAD.		
Augusta	8 00 a m	5 45 p m
Clarkston accommodation	1 25 p m	3 35 p m
Augusta and Charleston	2 45 p m	1 00 p m
Decatur accommodation	9 30 a m	10 50 a m
Covington accommodation	5 56 p m	8 00 a m
Augusta and Charleston	8 20 p m	6 40 a m
ATLANTA & WEST P'T R. R.		
Montgomery, South and West	12 30 p m	2 30 p m
N. O. Limited	3 00 p m	2 40 p m
LaGrange accommodation	3 55 p m	9 20 a m
Montgomery and South	11 30 p m	3 45 a m
GEORGIA PACIFIC R. R.		
Birmingham, South and West	9 00 a m	6 30 p m
N. O. Limited	1 27 p m	2 30 p m
Birmingham	11 30 p m	7 10 a m
Tallapoosa Accommodation	[illegible]	[illegible]

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE.
Richmond and Danville RAILWAY SYSTEM.

The Great Through Car Route

—WITH—

DOUBLE DAILY TRAINS

AND THROUGH

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE COMPLETE

BETWEEN THE

SOUTH AND NORTH

72 MILES SHORTER

—AND—

8 HOURS QUICKER

Than any other route

To Washington and the East.

Richmond and Danville Railroad Time One Hour Faster Than Atlanta City Time.

Schedule in effect, Oct. 12th, 1884.	Mail and Express No. 53.	Express No. 51.
Leave Atlanta (City Time)	7 40 a m	5 00 p m
Leave Atlanta (R. & D. Time)	8 40 a m	6 00 p m
" Lula	11 04 a m	8 41 p m
" Greenville	2 50 p m	12 35 a m
" Charlotte	6 30 p m	5 30 a m
" Salisbury	7 53 p m	7 17 a m
" Greensboro	9 28 p m	9 20 a m
Arrive Danville	11 10 p m	11 20 a m
Leave Danville	11 30 p m	11 45 a m
" Lynchburg	1 55 a m	3 00 p m
" Charlottsville	3 60 a m	5 25 p m
Arrive Washington	8 00 a m	10 25 p m
Leave Washington	8 20 a m	11 15 p m
Arrive Baltimore	9 20 a m	12 30 a m
" Philadelphia	12 45 p m	3 40 a m
" New York	3 40 p m	6 40 a m
" Boston	6 25 am	3 30 p m
Leave Danville	12 40 a m	11 25 a m
" Burkville	5 20 a m	3 00 p m
Arrive Richmond	7 00 a m	4 58 p m

GAINESVILLE ACCOMMODATION—DAILY.
Leave Atlanta city time .... 4 30 p m
Arrive Gainesville .... 6 40 p m
RETURNING.
Leave Gainesville city time .... 6 00 a m
Arrive Atlanta .... 8 20 a m

ONLY 31 HOURS TRANSIT

ATLANTA TO NEW YORK.

The Only Line Running Pullman Buffet and Sleeping Cars, without change, Atlanta to New York via Washington.

Births secured and numbers given ten days in advance in these cars. Train number 53 has Pullman Palace cas New Orleans to Washington.

Train number 51 has Pullman Buffet and Sleeping Car Atlanta to New York.

Two daily trains for Athens, Ga.

EXCEPT SUNDAY.

E. BERKELY, Superintendent, Atlanta, Ga.	M. SLAUGHTER, Gen. Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va.
C. W. CHEARS, Ass. Gen. Pass. Agt. Atlanta, Ga.	C. E. SERGEANT. City Pass. Agent, Atlanta, Ga.

THE GEORGIA RAILROAD

GEORGIA RAILROAD COMPANY,
OFFICE GENERAL MANAGER.
AUGUSTA, Ga., January 3d, 1885.

Commencing Sunday, 4th inst., the following Passenger Schedule will be operated:

Trains run by 90th meridian time, 22 minutes slower than Atlanta time:

FAST LINE.
NO. 27 WEST-DAILY.
L've Augusta .... 7 40 am
Ar. Washington .... 10 40 am
L've Washington .... 7 55 am
L've Athens .... 8 00 am
L've Gainesville .... 5 55 am
Ar. Atlanta .... 1 00 pm

NO. 28 EAST-DAILY.
Leave Atlanta .... 2 45 pm
Leave Gainesville .... 5 55 am
Arrive Athens .... 7 35 pm
Ar. Washington .... 7 20 pm
L've Washington .... 4 10 pm
Arrive Augusta .... 8 15 pm

DAY PASSENGER TRAIN.

NO 2 EAST—DAILY.	NO. 1. WEST DAILY.
L've Atlanta .... 8 00 am	L've Augusta .... 10 50 am
Ar. Gainesville 8 20pm	" Macon .... 7 25 am
Ar. Athens .... 4 40 pm	" Mill'g'v'e .... 9 22 am
" Washington .... 2 20 pm	" Washin'n .... 11 20 am
" Milledgeville .... 4 43 pm	" Athens .... 9 30 am
Ar. Macon .... 6 45 pm	Ar. Gainesville .... 8 20 pm
" Augusta .... 3 35 pm	Ar. Atlanta .... 5 40 pm

NIGHT EXPRESS AND MAIL.

NO. 4 EAST—DAILY.	NO. 3 WEST DAILY.
Lv. Atlanta .... 8 20 pm	Lv Augusta .... 9 10 pm
Ar. Augusta .... 6 10 am	Ar. Atlanta .... 6 40 am

COVINGTON ACCOMMODATION.

L've Atlanta .... 5 50 pm	L've Covington .... 5 40 am
Decatur .... 6 25 pm	L've Decatur .... 7 25 am
Ar. Covington .... 8 10 pm	Ar. Atlanta .... 7 55 am

DECATUR TRAIN
(Daily, except Sundays.)

L've Atlanta .... 9 35 am	Lv. Decatur .... 10 10 am
Ar. Decatur .... 10 05 am	Ar. Atlanta .... 10 40 am

CLARKSTON TRAIN.

Lv. Atlanta .... 1 25 pm	Lv. Clarkston .... 2 35 pm
Lv. Decatur .... 1 57 pm	Lv. Decatur .... 3 06 pm
Ar. Clarkston .... 2 12 pm	Ar. Atlanta .... 3 35 pm

Trains Nos. 2, 1, 4 and 3 will, if signaled, stop at any regular schedule Flag Station.

Train No. 27 will stop at and receive passengers to and from the following stations only: Grovetown, Berzelia, Harlem, Dearing, Thomson, Camak, Barnett, Crawfordville, Union Point, Greensboro, Madison, Rutledge, Social Circle, Covington, Conyers, Stone Mountain and Decatur. These trains make close connection for all points East, Southeast, West, Southwest, North and Northwest, and carry Through Sleepers between Atlanta and Charleston.

Train No. 28 will stop at and receive passengers to and from the following stations only: Grovetown, Berzelia, Harlem, Dearing, Thompson, Camak Barnett, Crawfordville, Union Point, Greensboro, Madison Rutledge, Social Circle, Covington, Conyers, Stone Mountain and Decatur.

No. 28 stops at Harlem for supper.

Connects at Augusta for all points East and Southeast.

W. GREEN, Gen'l Manager
E. R. DORSEY, Gen'l Pass. Age

ATLANTA AND NEW ORLEANS SHORT LINE

—VIA—

Atlanta & West Point R.R.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., January 11th, 1885.

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST LINE

Between Georgia, South Carolina and the North to

NEW ORLEANS & TEXAS

and all points in the Southwest. Three daily

PULLMAN SLEEPERS

Between Washington, Atlanta and Mobile and New Orleans.

TAKING EFFECT SUNDAY, JAN. 18th, 1885.

SOUTH BOUND.

	No. 50.	No. 52.	No. 54	No. 2.
Lv. Atlanta	12 30 pm	11 40 pm	3 00 pm	3 55 pm
Ar Fairburn	1 13 pm	12 28 pm		4 43 pm
" Palmetto	1 25 pm	12 43 pm		4 57 pm
" Newnan	2 00 pm	1 14 am		5 28 pm
" Grantville	2 32 pm	1 49 am		5 59 pm
" Hogansville	2 46 pm	2 04 am		6 15 pm
" LaGrange	3 13 pm	2 33 am		6 45 pm
" West Point	3 48 pm	3 00 am	5 22 pm	
" Opelika	4 32 pm	3 58 am	6 00 pm	
" Columbus	7 22 pm	5 46 am	7 22 pm	
" Montgom'y	7 00 pm	6 30 am	7 55 pm	
" Pensacola	5 03 am	6 25 pm		
" Mobile	2 40 am	2 00 pm	2 05 am	
Ar. N. Orleans	7 45 am	7 30 pm	6 20 am	

NORTH BOUND TRAINS.

	No. 51.	No. 53.	No. 55.	No. 1.
Lv. N. Orleans	8 20 pm	8 00 am	11 00 pm	
" Mobile	1 15 am	1 35 pm	3 35 am	
" Montgom'y	8 05 am	9 00 pm	9 45 am	
" Columbus	8 45 am	9 05 pm	8 45 am	
" Opelika	10 24 am	11 35 pm	11 42 am	
" West Point	11 13 am	12 29 am	12 21 pm	
" LaGrange	11 43 am	1 03 am		6 40 am
" Hogansville	12 08 pm	1 33 am		7 09 am
" Grantville	12 21 pm	2 48 am		7 24 am
" Newnan	12 52 pm	2 18 am		7 54 am
" Palmetto	1 27 pm	3 48 am		8 24 am
" Fairburn	1 41 pm	3 02 am		8 38 am
Ar. Atlanta	2 30 pm	3 45 am	2 40 pm	9 25 am

Pullman sleepers between Atlanta and New Orleans on all trains.

Western railroad sleepers on trains 52 and 55 between Atlanta and Columbus.

Train 52 connects at Montgomery with trains for Selma and Eufaula.

CECIL GABBETT, Gen'l Manager, } Montgomery,
CHAS. H. CROMWELL, G. P. A., } Ala.
A. J. ORME, General Agent,
Atlanta, Ga.

THROUGH THE C

EVENTS OF INTEREST G
UP ABOUT TOW

appenings Here and There—In the
Capitol, Around the Station House
Streets—Minor News Notes Caug
the Sidewalk—Gossip in the G

Rhea!!!
Rhea, Monday and Tuesday!!
Rhea, the American Countess!
Rhea in Arcadia, Tuesday nigh
Sexton Bonnell is quite sick at
Frazier street.
The board of street commission
next Wednesday.
The city council will conven
session this afternoon.
Captains Couch and Manley fo
restaurant door open at two o'clo
ing. They enjoyed a square me
The Edgewood literary club s
balloon Saturday night. Yeste
it was found hanging to a tree
cemetery.
An engine jumped the track n
street bridge yesterday about n
layed several of the incoming pa
for an hour or two.
Pure Jercey Milk and Butte
cents per gallon; butter 40 cen
Send your orders to "Hilldale f
phone 22. Five calls.
The Gate City National bank ha
to fill every office in its building
will secure tenants. With passe
and steam heat, they are the
most desirable offices in the city
The order of Governor McDa
ing the collection of tax on peddl
stationery, etc., applies only to
and not to the general run of aff
a paragraph in Saturday's
stated. A peddler to escape the
blind.
Yesterday morning Mr. Nath
at his home, No. 147 Mangum st
been sick for more than a year.
wife and child and numerous fri
his death. His remains will be
for interment. Funeral at 11 o
Mr. Glass was thirty years old.
The Constitution is proud
Mr. John Grant and Cobb Jacks
lanta's brightest young men, hav
champion debaters at the univers
Atlanta has no more precious p
her brainy young fellows, who ar
her in the future, and it always g
ine pleasure to record their su
field.
Several changes in law firms in
been made lately. The firm of
Calhoun and King has been disso
Van Epps has gone into part
Judge Lochrane and Mr. Elgin
der the style of Lochrane, Van E
rane. Mr. King has gone in par
Mr. Jack J. Spalding under the
King and Spalding. Mr. Calhou
the old stand.
It seems that Newton county
not exercise a very happy effect
minded beholders. A negro boy
the upper edge of Newton was se
ing at Covington some time ago,
of the wicked, and be governed
Since then he has tried twice to
Once his rope broke, and the
was cut down half dead. He seem
While playing in the sand n
Tennessee shops yesterday some
cigar box containing the dead b
fant. They fled instanter. The
investigate the matter to-day.

THE J. P.'S COMMISSIO

They Appear Before Ordinary
Receive Their Commissio

All the justices of the peace in
county, who were recently elected, have
qualified except Mr. Landrum, in who
there is a contest. The following
who have appeared before Ordin
and received their commission
Casey, 1328th district, "Collins;"
dett, 1150th district, "Oak Grove
Gee, 479th district, "Bryant's;"
1026th district, "South Atla
Alexander, 1288th district,
W. C. Horton 469th district, "C
Black 1362d district "Peachtree
722d district "Buckhead;" J.
1332d district "East Point;" A
1348th district "South Bend."
Atlanta district there is a contest
West End district the gentlem
elected declined to serve.

SNATCHING A POCKET

A Negro Man Jerks a Pocke
Lady on Whitehall St

Mrs. M. A. Bolt, who resid
street, was assaulted by a footpa
day afternoon on Whitehall st
robbed of one hundred and forty
The robbery was perpetrated
light on one of the leading thor
was executed with a deftness
the robber as an expert. Mrs. B
to the Milton Nobles matine
two other ladies, was on her way
Bolt was carrying in her hand a s
el in which she had some jewel
one hundred and forty dolla
When the ladies reached Lair
Whitehall street, two negro men
ly by them but the ladies paid
to their conduct and probably
have recalled it but for the subs
At the corner of Whitehall an
streets one of the ladies left Mr
and the other lady then cross
and when at the junction of Wh
walt and Fair streets, they en
two negro men who had previ
them. As soon as the ladies
reaching distance one of the ne
Mrs. Bolt's satchel. Fortunately
tected the negro's intention bef
reached her satchel and jerked
prevented the negro from snatch
but by a second effort he caugh
Mrs. Bolt held on to it and b
loudly for help. Her cries ma
furious and with a des
he succeeded in obtainin
of the pocket book. As soon as
secured the purse he put out
street at a break neck speed.
cries attracted the attention of s
and when the negro started off
gentlemen pursued him clo
woman who heard the calls
chase and with a Mr. William
capturing the robber who was
Mounted Officer Norman. Wh
reached the city prison he refus
name until threatened with
Then he said that
was Enoch White
his companion was Frank Smit
made an ineffectual attempt Sa
arrest Smith. Mrs. Bolt wa
pleased when her purse and co
turned to her. Had she fought
than she did the thief would
the satchel and gotten away
could have reached her. Whit
ginger-cake colored negro who
a police microscope for some ti

PERSONAL.

Herman Bohnefeld, of Maco
again.
Frederick W. Nostrand, w
Brothers, New York, is in the city
Mrs. A. M. Ruan, of Macon,
city visiting her daughter, Mrs.
100 Collins street.
Dr. Jeff White, of Newton,
McCalla, of Rockdale, passed
yesterday on their way home fro
iversity, Nashville.
Rev. Andrew O'Reilly, of
York, is visiting Rev. P. H. M
Peter and Paul. Father O'Reilly
New Orleans before his return.

THROUGH THE CITY.

EVENTS OF INTEREST GATHERED UP ABOUT TOWN.

Happenings Here and There—In the Courts, at the Capitol, Around the Station House and on the Streets—Minor News Notes Caught up on the Sidewalk—Gossip in the Gutters.

Rhea!!!
Rhea, Monday and Tuesday!!
Rhea, the American Countess!
Rhea in Arcadia, Tuesday night!

Sexton Bonnell is quite sick at his home on Frazier street.

The board of street commissioners will meet next Wednesday.

The city council will convene in regular session this afternoon.

Captains Couch and Manley found Durand's restaurant door open at two o'clock this morning. They enjoyed a square meal.

The Edgewood literary club sent up a large balloon Saturday night. Yesterday morning it was found hanging to a tree in Oakland cemetery.

An engine jumped the track near the Broad street bridge yesterday about noon, and delayed several of the incoming passenger trains for an hour or two.

Pure Jersey Milk and Butter Milk, 40 cents per gallon; butter 40 cents per pound. Send your orders to "Hilldale farm." Telephone 22. Five calls. dtf

The Gate City National bank has determined to fill every office in its building if low rents will secure tenants. With passenger elevator and steam heat, they are the cheapest and most desirable offices in the city. tf

The order of Governor McDaniel suspending the collection of tax on peddlers of jewelry, stationery, etc., applies only to blind peddlers and not to the general run of afflicted ones as a paragraph in Saturday's CONSTITUTION stated. A peddler to escape the tax must be blind.

Yesterday morning Mr. Nathan Glass died at his home, No. 147 Mangum street. He had been sick for more than a year. He leaves a wife and child and numerous friends to mourn his death. His remains will be sent to Griffin for interment. Funeral at 11 o'clock to-day. Mr. Glass was thirty years old.

THE CONSTITUTION is proud to notice that Mr. John Grant and Cobb Jackson, two of Atlanta's brightest young men, have been elected champion debaters at the university in Athens. Atlanta has no more precious possession than her brainy young fellows, who are to illustrate her in the future, and it always gives us genuine pleasure to record their success in any field.

Several changes in law firms in Atlanta have been made lately. The firm of Van Epps, Calhoun and King has been dissolved and Mr. Van Epps has gone into partnership with Judge Lochrane and Mr. Elgin Lochrane under the style of Lochrane, Van Epps and Lochrane. Mr. King has gone in partnership with Mr. Jack J. Spalding under the firm name of King and Spalding. Mr. Calhoun remains at the old stand.

It seems that Newton county hangings do not exercise a very happy effect on the weak-minded beholders. A negro boy who lives in the upper edge of Newton was sent to a hanging at Covington some time ago, to see the fate of the wicked, and be governed accordingly. Since then he has tried twice to hang himself. Once his rope broke, and the other time he was cut down half dead. He seemed to like it.

While playing in the sand near the East Tennessee shops yesterday some boys found a cigar box containing the dead body of an infant. They fled instanter. The coroner will investigate the matter to-day.

THE J. P.'S COMMISSIONED.

They Appear Before Ordinary Calhoun and Receive Their Commissions.

All the justices of the peace in Fulton county, who were recently elected, have been qualified except Mr. Landrum, in whose case there is a contest. The following are those who have appeared before Ordinary Calhoun and received their commissions: John A. Casey, 1328th district, "Collins;" B. F. Burdett, 1150th district, "Oak Grove;" John McGee, 479th district, "Bryant's;" W. M. Butt, 1026th district, "South Atlanta;" T. H. Alexander, 1288th district, "Adamsville;" W. C. Horton 469th district, "Cooks," D. C. Black 1362d district "Peachtree;" M. D. Lay 722d district "Buckhead;" J. B. Wardlaw 1332d district "East Point;" Adam S. Poole 1348th district "South Bend." In the north Atlanta district there is a contest and in the West End district the gentleman who was elected declined to serve.

SNATCHING A POCKETBOOK.

A Negro Man Jerks a Pocketbook from a Lady on Whitehall Street.

Mrs. M. A. Bolt, who resides on Cooper street, was assaulted by a footpad late Saturday afternoon on Whitehall street and was robbed of one hundred and forty dollars.

The robbery was perpetrated in broad daylight on one of the leading thoroughfares and was executed with a deftness which brands the robber as an expert. Mrs. Bolt had been to the Milton Nobles matinee, and, with two other ladies, was on her way home. Mrs. Bolt was carrying in her hand a shopping satchel in which she had some jewelery and about one hundred and forty dollars in money. When the ladies reached Laird's corner on Whitehall street, two negro men rushed rudely by them but the ladies paid no attention to their conduct and probably would never have recalled it but for the subsequent event. At the corner of Whitehall and Brotherton streets one of the ladies left Mrs. Bolt. She and the other lady then crossed Whitehall and when at the junction of Whitehall, Formwalt and Fair streets, they encountered the two negro men who had previously passed them. As soon as the ladies were within reaching distance one of the negro's grabbed Mrs. Bolt's satchel. Fortunately the lady detected the negro's intention before his hand reached her satchel and jerked back. This prevented the negro from snatching it away, but by a second effort he caught the satchel. Mrs. Bolt held on to it and began calling loudly for help. Her cries made the negro furious and with a desperate effort he succeeded in obtaining possession of the pocket book. As soon as the negro had secured the purse he put out up Formwalt street at a break neck speed. Mrs. Bolt's cries attracted the attention of several persons and when the negro started off two or three gentlemen pursued him closely. A negro woman who heard the calls joined in the chase and with a Mr. Williams succeeded in capturing the robber who was turned over to Mounted Officer Norman. When the negro reached the city prison he refused to give his name until threatened with the dungeon. Then he said that his name was Enoch White and that his companion was Frank Smith. The officer made an ineffectual attempt Saturday night to arrest Smith. Mrs. Bolt was very much pleased when her purse and contents were returned to her. Had she fought less stubbornly than she did the thief would have secured the satchel and gotten away before the aid could have reached her. White is a young ginger-cake colored negro who has been under a police microscope for some time.

PERSONAL.

HERMAN BOHNEFELD, of Macon, is in the city again.

FREDERICK W. NOSTRAND, with Harper & Brothers, New York, is in the city.

MRS. A. M. RUAN, of Macon, Ga., is in the city visiting her daughter, Mrs. Robert Morgan, 100 Collins street.

DR. JEFF WHITE, of Newton, and Dr. F. M. McCalla, of Rockdale, passed through Atlanta yesterday on their way home from Vanderbilt university, Nashville.

REV. ANDREW O'REILLY, of Yonkers, New York, is visiting Rev. P. H. McMahon, of SS. Peter and Paul. Father O'Reilly will proceed to New Orleans before his return.

ABE CRAWFORD DEAD.

A Well-Known Character in Atlanta Sporting Circles Laid to Rest in Oakland.

Abe W. Crawford, who was a few years ago a prominent figure in Atlanta sporting circles, died Thursday night in the insane asylum at Milledgeville, and his remains were laid to rest in Oakland cemetery yesterday.

In days gone by, when card playing and other games of chance were allowed in Atlanta, Abe Crawford held a flush hand among the boys. He was well known in Atlanta and had friends all over Georgia. At the time of his death he was only forty-one years of age, but that forty-one years of life was full of stirring events. Crawford was, by birth, a Carolinian, but early in life came to Atlanta. He was an expert billiard player, and at one time was the recognized champion of the south. In 1867 or '68 Atlanta had a billiard tournament. All of the best billiardists in the south were present and entered. To the champion an elegant and handsome ebony cue was to be awarded and Crawford secured it. He was an expert pool player and was said to be the finest pin pool player in the world. Persons who placed their money on a card when Abe Crawford was dealing were always satisfied, for he had the reputation of being an honest dealer. He was liberal, open hearted and generous, and never turned an applicant away empty handed. He has been known many times to refund money won from men to their families. In 1875 he abandoned the sporting life and opened a family grocery store on Whitehall street, where A. B. Andrews, the clothier, now holds forth. He succeeded well in business and purchased a fine farm in Gordon county. He moved to his farm and remained there until the Atlanta cotton exposition, when he came back to Atlanta, and again begin a "life of ease." A few years ago he again reformed, and went back to his plantation. Something over a year ago he manifested signs of mental aberration, and his family caused an investigation, which resulted in sending him to the asylum, where he remained until his death. After going back to his plantation he joined the church, and was up to the time of his incarceration in the asylum a sincere and devout Christian. The news of his death will cause many a sigh of regret. Abe Crawford was kind to all with whom he came in contact. He was polished, polite and inoffensive, and of him his old companions say, "Abe may have been reckless and wild during his life, but he was never wicked. He was a friend to those who needed a friend and kind to those who wanted help. Let him rest in peace."

Abe Crawford leaves a wife and two or three children. He was devoted to his family and was idolized by them. His wife is almost beside herself with grief.

WAS SHE HIS WIFE?

A Contest Over Twenty Thousand Dollars' Worth of Property.

There has been filed in Fulton superior court a highly sensational suit.

The case is by Mary A. Mabry and others against Francis Z. Martin alias Francis E. Booth and others.

Many Atlanta people will remember that some years ago there lived in Atlanta a fine looking, intelligent and high-minded man whose name was George J. Booth. In a crowd few men would attract more attention, and in the company of his acquaintances none were more agreeable. Although possessing an estate valued at $20,000, made by his own judgment and exertion, Booth was without any education whatever, and could not so much as write his own name. In the early part of 1881 he died intestate. Soon thereafter a lady who had passed as the wife of Booth appeared at the ordinary's office and was appointed administratrix on the estate, a large part of which was divided between herself, her son John W. Martin and Sarah Martin. It appears that these three were inmates of the house at the time of the death of Booth.

The bill alleges that Francis E. Booth was not Booth's wife and that Sarah Martin was not his daughter, as they claimed, but that the former was the wife of James Martin, who being imprisoned broke jail and ran away, and that his wife, with her son John W. Martin, went to keep house for Booth. The bill claims that Sarah Martin is the daughter of Nancy Thurman and was taken, by her mother, to Booth's house when an infant, and then deserted, and that Booth through pity raised her, but never claimed her or adopted her as his daughter. It is said that the young lady is now married to John W. Martin. The bill charges that these three people, who had no claim in law on the estate, confederated together and by fraud got possession of the property. The estate was settled and the administratrix discharged.

Now come Mary Ann Mabry, of Madison county, Sarah Oglesby, of Clarke county, and Sarah Ann Prater, of Hall, two of them sisters of Booth and the other his niece. They ask that the whole thing be declared null and that the deeds be canceled. They claim that they live in the country and did not know of the proceedings in the court of ordinary.

They are represented by Piromis H. Bell, David W. Meador and John J. Strickland.

THE BURGLAR ESCAPES.

The Atlanta Burglar Alarm Rings in From Goldsmith's Candy Factory.

A burglar entered Mark E. Goldsmith's wholesale grocery and candy manufactury, 67 East Alabama street, last night, soon after eight o'clock, and had it not been for the Atlanta burglar alarm company would have had full sway.

At twenty-five minutes after eight o'clock, the alarm sounded in the office and manager Dillon at once sent two officers to the place. He instructed one officer to go direct to the front door and guard it, and the other to go to the back door and perform the same duty. The officer who was instructed to go to the front door did as he was directed but the other officer through a misunderstanding rushed up the stairway in the building west of Mr. Goldsmith's and entered Mr. Goldsmith's place through the roof. The burglar on the inside of the building heard the officer's step on the roof, and raising a window jumped out and escaped. The officers connected with the burglar alarm know all the exits and entrances to the buildings that are supplied with the alarm, and hoping to catch the burglar the officer instead of going to the rear door entered the building. The open window and the foot prints in the mud in the alley in the rear of the building made conclusive the evidence of the burglar's presence. The burglar's leap was about twenty feet. He got away with nothing.

A TERRIBLE WOUND.

Jap Ford Receives Three Knife Wounds—One May Prove Fatal.

Dr. Benson, on Capitol avenue, was called upon early yesterday morning to dress three wounds for Jap Ford, a large negro man who lives near the Grant park.

Ford's wounds are all ugly, and one of them may prove fatal. The wounds were made with a long, keen blade. One of them is near the left shoulder, and while is not long, is quite deep. Another wound is located in the left arm, near the elbow. It is neither long or deep. The worst wound, and the one that may prove fatal, is on the back. The knife entered the right shoulder, and passing down, extended entirely across the body. The wound measured ten inches in length, and at some points is dangerously deep. Ford says that he does not know who inflicted the wounds. He says that about four o'clock yesterday morning he came in contact with four or five negro men near the corner of Pulliam and Jones street, with whom he engaged in a conversation. Finally he and one of the men began to quarrel, and the quarrel resulted in a fight. In the fight the entire crowd jumped on Ford and, after cutting and beating him, skipped out. Patrolmen Walton and Ryan yesterday investigated the affair, but found no clue to Ford's assailants.

THE CHURCHES.

SERVICES IN THE CHURCHES YESTERDAY MORNING.

Dr. Hawthorne Preaches a Masterly Sermon at the First Baptist—Dr. McDonald at the Second Baptist—The Congregationalist—Dr. Chaney—The Methodist Protestant.

First Baptist Church.

Notwithstanding the addition of some two hundred seats to the seating capacity of the church, by the use of the chairs, the ushers found it difficult to find room for the vast audience which assembled at the morning service to hear Dr. Hawthorne. His sermon on "Calling things by their right name," was unusually forcible. Said the doctor: Had Beecher retained more of the puritanism which he rejoiced to see disappearing, one of the greatest scandals of modern times would have been averted. Honest puritanism was much better than the broad latitudinarianism of this day. The blot of our civilization is that it does not always distinguish clearly between right and wrong. He deprecated the social license that permitted light talk of the most hideous vices, that laughed at drunkenness and was amused at a falsehood. Vice has two tongues, one coarse, brutal and rough, the other soft, smooth and insinuating. Speak of sin in its true light and you strip it of its deception. The ideal sinner paints the gates of hell with the radiant beauties of heaven. The gambler who will deal cards on the coffin lid of his dead wife is a saint compared to the smooth-tongued evil monger who brings vice to his fellow man gilded with colors of purity.

Men are more afraid of plain words than base deeds. Tell a man he is drawing on his fancy and he smiles; tell him plainly that he is lying, and he hangs his head. The deed has not brought the blush to his face, but the true name you have given to it. The world is ever smoothing ovor our vices with pleasant names. The swindler of the public treasury has only defaulted; the borrower of unpaid thousands has protected his helpless wife and children; the good trader has gotten the better of you by a little shrewdness; the duelist has settled a question of honor. They are swindlers, thieves, liars and murderers, and we should call them by their right names. Let us be an honest people, and not cover up the hideousness of crime by soft speech. Strip vice of its soft raiment and show it up to the world in its true colors. Evil ever lingers near the forbidden tree. Man places himself near some tempting vice. First, the desire to indulge, then the purpose formed, then the deed accomplished, then the eyes opened to the agony of shame, then the fear of exposure, and then life brought to a bitter sigh, and when the furies of remorse come to sit on his sleepless midnight pillow, he goes to the beastly wine cup to drown his maddening sorrows.

Character is not cut in marble, but it is a pliant, living thing and can be moulded over every day. We cannot dally with temptation and learn to abhor sin. Every day we should watch our progress; say to ourselves this is good, that is evil; this is duty, that is indulgence; this is truth, that is falsehood. Call vice by no gentle names; call a liar a liar, and lying will be shameful. Said an ancient Greek:

"To think one thing and another tell,
Leads straightway to the gates of hell."

The word of God condemns all liars to eternal punishment. Throw not around the sins of men the drapery of soft speech.

We live between two influences, good and evil. Follow not men to do evil. Do not as others do. To face the world is difficult, but thank God, every act of noble heroism in overcoming evil has an illustration in some of the grand characters of this world. Have faith in God. We may never find the north pole, but he who has faith in God has found the true pole. As we steer through the storms of life, faith will shine as the stars of heaven on the sea and hope will anchor us safely in the celestial haven of eternal truth.

At night Dr. Hawthorne preached to a crowded house on "Freedom, Political, Intellectual and Spiritual."

The Second Baptist.

At the Second Baptist church the choir sung as a voluntary "Christ the Lord is risen today."

The Scriptures read were selections from eleventh chapter of Hebrews and fifth chapter of Second Corinthians.

The text was Second Corinthians, fifth chapter and second verse: "For we walk by faith, not by sight." The subject, therefore, was naturally faith. Dr. McDonald was strikingly clear and impressive in his exposition of this theme. A synopsis would fail to bring out the full force of his line of argument. He said in his introductory remarks that it has been often charged that faith was the mere accompaniment of ignorance, the figment of priestcraft, the badge of superstition. This he denied and presented the following points in support of his position:

1. We are so made as to have the faculty of believing things—of believing in the unseen.

2. This faculty in man has its appropriate objects for exercise.

This proposition, as well as the preceding, was substantiated by analogy of the laws of nature. As in nature there is a perfect adaptation of the senses to the outer world, so God has revealed to man the very truths that are necessary for the training and discipline of his inner nature. Faith is the gradual ascent of the soul to the truths of God. When any truth revealed is certified by God it is the province of faith to accept it.

Faith, therefore, is not irrational. There is no truth in Scripture for our application that is incompatible with our reason. If God has certified to the truth of the principle or doctrine, then it is preeminently rational that we should accept it, even though we cannot fully understand it.

We find that even in this life our progress in knowledge depends upon our faith.

Again, faith brings honor to God. The highest honor we can confer, in this life, upon a person is absolute trust or confidence in him.

Again faith is not only an honor to God, but it makes the best characters. History proves the truth of this proposition.

We are sorry that space will not permit us to give a fuller synopsis of this eminently practical sermon. In this day of scientific speculations it is well that ministers should forcibly present these fundamental truths.

Church of our Father.

Mr. Chaney preached to his people on Sunday morning on "How They Planted the Church in Apostolic Times" taking for his text the early chapters of the book of Acts. He likened Atlanta to Jerusalem in its influence for good or evil, upon the southern country which looked to its example of industry and progress and he enforced the duty of personal fidelity to every good cause in this city, especially to the church. In the evening, he took "Methodism and Unitarianism" for his subject and gave a carefully prepared study of these two Christian bodies, first in the persons of Wesley and Channing, their accepted fathers, and then in their doctrines, their aims, their methods, their results and prospects. Methodism had built up, during the last century, the largest church in America. But Unitarianism had educated more eminent men. The glory of the one was its establishment. The glory of the other its persons.

The preacher paid a hearty and discriminative tribute to the Methodist church, admiring the missionary zeal, self-sacrifice, devotedness, humanity and energy of its minister, and people. The secret of its success, he thought, was not especially its doctrine as Dr. Borie had claimed; nor yet wholly its appeal to experience rather than to doctrine as Bishop McTeyeire had said, but to the relief it brought to a world given over to sin and Calvinism, in its proclamation of free grace in contradiction to fixed decrees; its free access to the people carrying the church to the people and not waiting for them to come to the church, its push for life as more than creed, its social classification and connectionalism and above all, the activity and devotedness of its traveling clergy.

Unitarianism was in many respects its very reverse, but, not on that account, its opponent. Methodism and Unitarianism were complementary to each other, rather than contradictory. The latter took the doctrine of free grace and extended it into another world. It did not believe that God was merciful this side of death and merciless on the other side.

In its Arminianism Methodism came very close to Unitarian sympathies. But in way and methods there is little similarity. The one is propagandist to a fault. The other has very little spirit of proselytism. Methodism is intense, because concentrated upon one phase of life as all that is needful. Unitarianism broadens the religious sphere till it includes all normal life, and misses intensity because of its breadth. But both are earnest reactions from Calvinism, and in both churches there is the same appeal from ceremonialism to inward piety. Methodism is Anglicanism with a new heart. Unitarianism is Methodism with a new head. Its thought is different, but there is the same generous and saving spirit in both. In the development of the better church of the future each as its appointed part. Let each do it with equal earnestness and mutual love.

The First Methodist Protestant.

Sermon by the pastor, H. C. Cushing; text, John 18th chapter, 37th verse: "Every one that is of the truth, heedeth My voice."

Our Lord was brought before Pilate on the general charge of treason. The ground of the charge was that He claimed to be a king, and the inference was that he must be an enemy of Cæsar. Christ met the charge with the declaration: "My kingdom is not of this world." Pilate said, Art thou a king then? Jesus answered, "Thou sayest that I am a king. To this end have I been born and to this end am I come into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth; every one that is of the truth heareth my voice." There are three sorts of kingdoms possible among men: The kingdom of force, the kingdom of mind, and the kingdom of the heart, and it is manifest that whoever rules in this kingdom rules in all. Christ is king of human hearts, and his authority is founded in truth and righteousness; and He shall reign until all enemies are put under his feet, until the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdoms of our Lord and of our Christ.

What are we to understand by "everyone that is of the truth?"

I think it means everyone who is disposed to receive the truth and abide by its decisions.

The doctrine of the gospel is that men are saved not by the arbitrary act of Christ, but by the truth. "Through sanctification of the spirit and belief of the truth." Christ's kingdom, then, is the kingdom of the truth.

The text implies that some will not enter it, because they are not of the truth. Some are naturally incapable of receiving truth. Where little is given, little will be required. Others reject truth knowingly and persistently. It may be "through the cares of this life," "the deceitfulness of riches," or "the desire of other things," or simple inattention to the strivings of the spirit of truth. People seem to forget that a life of voluntary transgression shuts out the voice of Christ.

Men may be great sinners and go to great lengths in wickedness without losing entirely their hold on truth. They confess their sinfulness, and believe in a holy God. They may yet hear the voice of Christ. Such was the case of Saul of Tarsus and Andrew Jackson, but—

The man of no principle; the smooth and oily hypocrite, with polished manners and exterior, which denotes the gentleman, will smile and smile and be a "villain." None such shall escape the damnation of hell. They are not of the truth, but are the self-constituted followers of the "Father of lies."

The kingdom of the truth cannot fall; there is in it inherent vitality. A glorious independence that lives only the more really while crying to a careless indifferent world: "He that hath ears to hear let him hear." The voice of Christ will continue to draw responses from true and honest hearts, and he will be satisfied to reign over all them that are of the truth, and therefore recognize the voice of truth in him. 2. What is implied in hearing the voice of Christ?

From what has been said it will be easy to see that this implies:

1. Accepting Christ as our divine prophet or teacher. It involves discipleship on our part.

2. Accepting him as our redeemer whose precious blood was shed for the remission of our sins, and

3. Accepting Him as our king; to rule in us and over us according to His own blessed will while we serve him with glad and loyal hearts all the days of our lives.

Congregational Church.

Tallulah hall, the temporary home of "The Church of the Redeemer," was packed at the morning service with attentive listeners. The congregational singing, a special feature of this church, was full of spirit and melody.

Dr. Eddy produced a powerful discourse from the words recorded in 1 Kings, 18-21, "How long halt ye between two opinions."

There are many in this age, as there have been in every age, whose attitude towards the true religion is like that of the halting people of Israel.

There is, indeed, a difference. The cultivated races are no longer attracted by any form of idolatry. That there is one God only is acknowledged by every highly civilized people. There are many, however, who hesitate to accept the true religion as a system of doctrine or a law of life. I speak not of avowed infidels, but of doubters, having made no choice. Who or what is God! I am forced to believe that there is a divine power in the management of this world. Call it God! Is that God a person or one eternal force or love? If a person, what is His relation to the world? to me? Shall I after a few fleeting days shuffle off this mortal coil and enter upon a higher, self conscious, and endless life? or shall I be engulfed in everlasting oblivion?

Says some avowed skeptic: "I have lived an idle life; I have been too exclusively devoted to mere speculation to succeed even in that." How true! Action tests our opinions. It is when opinion has become a purpose, a motive of action, that it assumes the name and stability of a faith. We can hardly believe in immortality till we begin to live for it.

Depend upon it, mere thinking brings no solution of doubt. It is by action alone that doubt can be solved. I mean religious doubts. On no subject are speculative minds more skeptical than on the utility of prayer. But we know, brethren—blessed be God—that there is truth in the promise, ask, seek and you shall find. Let him who doubts take this promise and prove God therewith. We are to try our speculations in the crucible of experience. This method is enjoined by our Lord Himself. "If any man will do the will of my Father he shall know of the doctrine."

I repeat it, there is but one solution of doubt. Action, holy living, hearty and entire devotement to God's service. Up and be doing.

Test the gospel—see how it works when translated into life.

"How long halt ye between two opinions?"

You have all those years been halting not between two opinions, but between obedience and disobedience, between God and the world. Do I hear you say "I mean to make the choice before I die."

Before you die—when—where. My friend do you expect to die?

Are you sure of the morrow?

Halt no longer. Decide, and decide at once.

Mlle. Rhea.

It is to-night that this charming artist appears at the opera house. So much has been said of her, of her beauty, of her talent, of her exquisite grace, by everybody and everywhere, that it seems useless to repeat always the same praises. If we call again the attention of the public on her coming to-day, it is because we fear that the cares of life or of business may efface from the minds of some of our readers the remembrance of her appearance in our city to-night, and we do not want anybody to miss that great treat. Let, therefore, every one keep well in mind the event. The second night Mlle. Rhea will appear in "Arcadia," a witty and ludicrous comedy by the great French author, Sardou, who wrote Fedora, Theodora, and many other celebrated pieces. Although this comedy is immensely entertaining, it is perfectly pure in word and thought, and the flirtations in which it abounds do finish in a way satisfactory to the most fastidious.

THE WAYS OF THE WICKED.

Sunday Salad at Police Headquarters—Drunks, Thefts and Burglaries.

Patrolmen Carlyle and Harris, who were on duty in the rear of the first ward, opened business in the police department yesterday morning by pulling in Hiram Ray, H. B. Martin, J. T. Hornsby, W. M. Ballard and W. F. Kersy, five white men who were indulging in a little disturbance to citizens. Ray was charged with being drunk, while the others were charged with disorderly conduct. Their cases will be considered by Judge Anderson in police court this morning.

About noon Captain Crim and Patrolmen Mercer and Phillips, had occasion to enter Ned Johnson's house, which is in the rear of the fourth ward. While in the place the captain found several articles of wearing apparel, some flour and some meat. Johnson could not show his "invoice bill" for the goods and was pulled in. He was booked for receiving stolen goods. The goods found in his house were transferred to police headquarters, where they now await inspection.

About Christmas a negro named Jim Blount stole two dollars from Lieutenant Sparks. The thef twas brought to the attention of the police department, and last night Patrolmen Sheridan and Taylor came upon Blount while on Decatur street. When arrested, Blount expressed a willingness and an anxiety to compromise by paying the two dollars, but the patrolmen were not on the compromise, and Blount is now behind the bars, where he will remain awhile.

J. C. Ballinger and Lewis Williams, two coal black mokes, were taken in last night by Patrolmen Poole and Hildebrand. Ballinger is well known in the hot summer days as a shover of a wheelbarrow loaded with ice cream. They are both suspects.

John Pinson and Charles Blalock, two suspects were run down and taken in last night by Patrolmen Steerman, Bedford and Loony.

Bankston, the Barnesville man whose stolen horse was recovered by Patrolman Lynch, came to Atlanta yesterday and got his animal and the thief. He left two dollars at police headquarters for Patrolman Lynch.

The stationhouse keepers were yesterday supplied with a new city docket.

E. J. Groves, the man who manipulates the big cow on Decatur street, was run in yesterday by Chief Connolly and Mounted Officer Joyner. Groves is charged with doing business without license. He will appear in police court this morning.

The board of police commissioners will meet next Monday night and will probably add ten new members to the police force.

HEARING CONTESTED CASES.

Governor McDaniel to Hear the Contesting Justices Beginning on the 16th.

Governor McDaniel has decided to begin hearing the contests in the justice of the peace cases on the 16th at three o'clock p. m. The Fulton county contest between Messrs. Pitchford and Landrum, will probably be reached on the 17th. In this case there has been no evidence taken, and it is a matter of some doubt what shape it will assume. The contests will probably occupy the governor on the 16th, 17th and 18th. The following is a list of the contests: A. W. Corker vs. W. H. Woodhouse, 4th district, Chatham; B. T. Moreland vs. E. H. Strickland, 700th district, Troup; N. M. Collins vs. C. R. Judkins, 1001th district, Spalding; P. C. Waldrup vs. the name returned in the 819th district, Bartow: Daniel Pitchford vs. S. H. Landrum 1234th district, Fulton; J. M. Quillian vs. Bryant Eskew, 212th district, Franklin; John R. Smith vs. J. T. Lingold 321st district, Baldwin; A. R. Curles vs. A. J. Akridge, 791st district, Mitchell; George Kaigler vs. M. H. Marshall, 941st district, Terrell; T. C. Honeycutt vs. R. A. Johnson, 520th distribt, Bibb; W. J. Holbrooks vs. J. R. Fulbright, 213th district of Franklin; G. B. M. Blount vs. J. C. Pryor, 505th district of Pike; J. L. Southwell vs G. W. Nichols, 1320th district Bulloch; B. W. Odom vs H. H. Hutcheson, 395th district Emanuel; Y. F. Wright vs M. Thomas, 780th district of Stewart; N. M. Pofford vs D. E. Goskin, 1,226th district Coffee; G. W. Gurley vs F. J. Williams, 995th district Union; William Anderson vs E. B. Leach, 1,067th district Spalding.

The first four will be taken upon the 16th and the others will be heard on the 17th and 18th.

THE CROSSING NUISANCE.

The Railroads and City to Confer Together on the 10th of this Month.

In three or four days there will be a meeting of the committee of citizens and councilmen to discuss the question of abating the railroad crossing nuisance. On the 10th there will be a meeting of this joint committee with the railroad officials who are interested. The plan of lowering the tracks has been very generally discussed and as far as ascertained has met with the approval of the people and the roads. It is not impossible that the matter may receive favorable consideration on all sides on the 10th.

Mr. H. T. McDaniel, assistant city engineer, has prepared a profile drawing of the proposed plan, copies of which have been sent to the railroad officials. The whole distance embraced in the proposed cut is 3,400 feet. It is proposed to begin at a point about one hundred feet beyond Calhoun street and make a grade a shade over one foot per hundred feet, reaching a level at Loyd street which continues through the carshed. A grade of one foot per hundred feet is then started up and ends on the State road alongside the freight depot, and on the Central near the ice house. The excavation in the carshed would be sixteen feet and three inches. It is said that the trains could make the grades without difficulty and that the bridges would not interfere materially with the present grade of the streets. Of course the adoption of the scheme is all in the future.

Ristori.

The sale of seats for the great tragedienne will begin to-morrow at the opera house. We cannot impress too vividly the minds of our citizens with the importance of the occasion. Atlanta has never seen an artist like Ristori, and none is known now who can be compared with her; the art of that artist rises to the sublime, and, like Salvini, nature seems to have endowed her physicialy for an interpretation of the grandest roles in tragedy.

Planter's Wife!

In the middle of the excitement caused by the appearance of Rhea and Ristori, we would not forget the coming next Wednesday, at night and at matinee, of the excellent company headed by Harry Lacy and Miss Carey. This American play is presented by one of the most elegant companies on the road, and is well worth seeing. The success of the company last year is a sufficient proof of its excellence.

Portland, Oregon, has lost $1,060,000 by fires this season.

Letter List.

List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Atlanta, Ga., for the week ending January 31, 1885. Persons calling will please say advertised and name the date.

LADIES' LIST.

A—Mrs S F Aorry, Mrs Mattie Allen, Miss Sallie Alder, Caroline Allen, Agnes Alexander, Fan Anderson, Mrs Atchison, Miss Jennie Austin.
B—Sallie Buchanan, Mamie Bailey, Lizzie Bradly, W W Berry, H M Beck, Laura Billap, Lula Body, Annie Brock, Mamie Bowders, Adeline Boyd, Kate Burns.
C—Mary Lee Chapman, Delia Carter, Nancy Carter, Amanda Christian, Emma Cobb, T W Cowles, Mattie Cook, Sadie Coldman, Sarah Cox, Miss L G Clark, Mattie Clark.
D—Ellen Driscoll, Ruth Dickson, Lila Dorsey, Annie Downing, Mrs M F Dummond, Miss Mary Doyle.
E—Ophie Erwin.
F—Jane Frank, Laura Fanning.
G—Lillie B Graves, Emily Garmon, Dicia Green, Sue Gibson, Emma Gilman, Jane Grisson, Almatia Gibbs, Emma J Goodleatt, Lisa Glover.
H—Sarah Harper, Miss May Hairlon, Mary Liddie Hamilton, R M Henderson, Charlie Harring, Miss Julia Hallie, Fannie Hodgin, Miss Ann Hodges, Sophia Herrett, Sadie Harris, Leonora Harris.
J—Addie Johnson, Guthra Jones, Maggie Johes, Mrs A E Jones.
L—Mary and Alice Lampkin, G N Landaper, Jennie Lee, Lucy Level, Claudia Lewis, Susan Long, B Lockheart.
M—Mattie McLendon, Janie McDannis, Miss Mary McGehee, Minnie McLean, Priscilla Myers, Mrs Moore (32 Whitehall), Mrs L C Miller, Mrs Sue Mims, Mrs W B Mills, Elvira Martin.
N—Mrs A F Noble, Eliza Nesley, Lucy Neal, Mrs Norwood.
P—Cornelia Pratte, Ellen Payne, Lizzie Paine, Lizzie Pitts, Jessie Phillips, Nellie Phillips, Alice Phillips.
R—T A Raines, Mrs A J Randles, Mrs C Randall, Mrs E T Ray, Mrs J M C Reed, Cornelia Rosifore, Lizzie Rawson.
S—Mrs N E Sallas, Harriet Spradley, Lizzie Shepherd, Patrick Sexton, Drunnie Simms, Annie Lee Stigleham, Dimmock Smith, Nannie Shepherd, Ada Smith.
T—Lucia E Tarver, Carrie Tolbert, Dora Thomas, Violet Turner.
V—Dora Vaughn.
W—Manava Wallace, Mrs Lula E Washington, Julia A Waldrop, Hattie Walker, Effie V Walker, Alex Wallace, Emma Winn, Viney Whitaker, Tabitha Wilson, Emma E Witter, Hester Warten, Maylie Williams, Rachel Williams.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

A—Aiken & Co, Francis Cornelle Arents, Willis Ashley, Woodruff Allen, A K Ackerman, Charles Aiken, Henry Alston
B—Hayne Boozer, Geo H Brackett, Jas Balling, Jackson Ballow, N F Barrett, H N Bass, J B Barclay, A M Bates, Isaac Barnes, Samuel Bland, G F Betterton, M S Beestie, Miss M Bell, Albert T Bidwell, S C Bridwell, F Brigsby, Ned Brown, J F Boyd, Adam Boon, R H Buchhannon, John Birge, Dr Edward Burns, S H Burnham, Paton Busy, W D Burtcheall, John Bryant, J L Bowen, E H Brown.
C—Cook & Williams, G W Cox, W S Carroll, E V Carue, E W Calloway, J H Cotter, Knox Christian, R J Calloway, E S Cark, John Cooper, J F Cook, John Camp, Geo Cowenthenes, G W Consley, C R Corwin, L W Curtis, J A Curtis, E G Clark.
D—Day & Surchill, A J Dawson, T J Dawson, D H Darata, Jas Davenport, Clancy Deen, J N Dill, A D Dood, W N Dureff, Lewis Dunning, D E Dugger.
E—S E Eason, John C Eads, White Edwards, Emerson Erwin, W H Ellis, J L Ellis.
F—Fagan Bros, John Farriass, J H Fitters, John Fisher.
G—E E Graeff, Edwin S Gatewood, Ed Garnett, C L Gay, Fayette Grant, John Gaither, A D Gabbett, J T Gray, Jake Grant, Dr H G Green, Danl S Green, Orlanda Gibson, Wooden H Goodwyn, J B Glover, J S Glever.
H—W H Hughley, G H Hammond & Bros, Mr Hamilton, Mich Hamdan, W F Hartfield, Jeff Hanman, Henry Harris, G T E Hardeman, J T Harwell, Lucius Harrison, Charlie M Harper, Francis B Harlowe, N B Harwood, Brook Herford, H H Hodgson, Harlan Herbert, R W Heard, H E Hodge, W M Harmoon, Johnson Houston, Dock Houston, J W Howard, J H Howard, —— Hurt, Col E Hulbert, Edward Henderson, James Huskenth, Chas Harris.
I—J B Irving.
J—D B Jackson, L Jacott, Pate Johnson, R B Johnson, Gilpor Johnson, Willie Johnson, A B Jones, Bill Jones.
K—T Krakler, J B Keeley, Isaac Kirkland, H C King, August Kellner, J H Killame, P Knapp, Kramer & Ham.
L—Wm H Lowe, B F Loyd, W T Leary, George R Law, J H Lane, L B Lamar.
M—Morgan & Hamilton, Thos Mason, Samuel J Martin, Brenton Maguire, H Mathews, Dabney Mariny, Grant Martin, Miss Matthews, E H Markley, A May, Jake Matthews, Henry Mills, Mr Mims, O Milner, C T Montgomery, Davis More, A W Monroe, A D McNair, John B Moore, Poly Mulpey, W P McDaniel, T B McMillan, M F McLaurin, E C McGarity, F M Metcalf, Wm Messan, L S McMullin.
N—M F Newland.
O—J & J L Oakman, I K Orr, Robert Olive.
P—John Parks, T W Paine, A A Parker, M J Payne, E N Pettus, John Prendergrast, Charles Peap, Ben F Pickett, Lewis Promery, H J Powers, T M Porter.
R—Rokin & Smith, J G Rhea (cashier), George T Reese, Frank Rill, Pime Riense, B H Riggins, R O Robinson, Roly W Rood, Mauda Roser, Tom Roxby, Charles Rorten, T J Roberts, W P Rushing.
S—M F Semkens, Robt Stephen, Dennis Schully, Madeline Selvine, D S Speer, J B Seals, Coarles Shepherd, R H Stevens, J Sherin, Sol Sarling, J W Sullivan, Jeff D Stuart, Sheets & Bro, Stock, Spitlar & Co, T L Strickland, Robert Simms, C S Simms, Henry Sisson, General Wm Scott, Lever Smith, B C Smith, H G Smith, Columbus Smith, W H Smith.
T—John Tuggle, Wm Turner 2, Dr Turner, Geo W Thompson, M Toplin 2, Margaret Tiller, J M Thompson, Benj R Thomas, M S Tower, J W Taylor, Walter H Taylor, John Trautwein, Charles H Tenney, Sam Taylor, A W Taylor, James Taylor, F W Thurman.
V—Warren Viney.
W—R W Wylie & Co, T F Williamson & Son, Shade Walker, W L Walker, Joe B Walnut, Jas N Ward, E V Walker, H E Wardwell, Wm Wilson, W H H Whiting, Thos P Wilson, M T Willey, D H Withrow, J T Wilson, J P Woods, T M D Wood.
Y—J J Yokum.

MISCELLANEOUS.

National Exchange Bank.
Georgia State Grange.
Chesapeake Guano Company.
Georgia Woodworking Machine Company.
Kentucky Flour Company.
London, Liverpool and Globe.
Bradley Fertilizer Company.
Atlanta Manufacturing Company.
Editor Our Magazine.
Studebaker Wagon Company.
Atlanta Forge No 1, Georgia.

To insure safe and prompt delivery, have your letters addressed to street and numbers.

W. T. B. WILSON, Postmaster.
A. P. WOODWARD, Asst. Postmaster.

CITY ITEMS.

Judge Cunningham has removed his law office to 6½ Whitehall street.

MEETINGS.

Notice.

The Board of Pharmaceutical Examiners will meet in the capitol on the 4th day of February for the purpose of examining applicants, and all engaged in selling drugs, medicines, poisons, etc., must obtain license from the Board of Examiners.
By order of EDWARD BARRY, M. D., President.
su-mo.

NEFF'S

LIGHTNING

SOAP

FOR THE LAUNDRY cannot be surpassed. It does the work in much less time than any other soap, leaves the clothes beautifully white and clean, and will not injure the finest fabrics, besides note the comparison; with any other soap it is hard and tiresome work, followed by aching arms and pains in the back. But with Neff's Lightning Soap the wash board is discarded, rest is taken while the clothes are soaking and boiling, and there are no aches nor pains to follow.

FOR HOUSE CLEANING is used like any ordinary soap, only very much less is needed. It will clean the woodwork and furniture without in the least injurying the paint.

FOR THE KITCHEN it is just the thing, as it removes all dirt and grease from all of the utensils, pans, dishrags, etc., and at the same time leaves them smelling so sweet and clean, why it is positively a luxury to use this soap. Try it for cleaning and scouring milk pans.

FOR MECHANICS, PRINTERS, PAINTERS and MINERS is truthfully a blessing as it removes all the grease, ink, oil and dirt, but at the same time does not irritate nor chap the skin; is excellent for cleaning type and washing electrotypes.

FOR RAILROADS is cheaper than other soaps because so little goes so far, doing its work thoroughly and in so short time.

FOR SHIPS AND BOATS has no equal, for it removes the dirt and leaves the paint as white and clean as new.

FOR ORANGE TREES—To destroy and drive away the insects, at same time the odor is much pleasanter than the so-called Whale Oil soap.

FOR HOTELS—Because hotels need all the advantages and requisites which this soap possesses Such are its quick and thorough work, and being adapted to laundry as well as all other household purposes, only this one soap need be bought and carried in stock.

FOR BUTCHERS—In removing blood stains and unpleasant odors which cannot be avoided.

FOR THE STABLE—To wash the horses manes and tails, as it cleans without leaving them sticky and all matted together; by thorough and regular use on the legs and fetlocks prevents the scratches and other sores so common from neglect and use of poor and adulterated soaps.

FOR GREASE SPOTS—In the carpet or any cloth goods, which can not go into the regular wash, it removes without injuring them in the least and is much better as well as cheaper than benzine.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO

W. C. NEFF & CO.,

ATLANTA, GA.

$75,000.00 CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.00

Tickets Only $5. Shares in Proportion.

L. S. L.

Louisiana State Lotterv Com'y

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company and in person manage and control the Drawing themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty fairness and good faith toward all parties and we authorize the Company to use this certificate with fac-similes of our signatures attached their advertisements."

Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of one million dollars—to which a reserve fund of over five hundred and fifty thousand dollars has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution, adopted December 2d, A. D. 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. SECOND GRAND DRAWING (CLASS D), IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, February 10, 1885—177th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each.

Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE		$ 75,000
1	do	do	25,000
1	do	10	10,000
2	PRIZES OF	5000	12,000
5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
300	do	100	30,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000
	APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
9	Approximation Prizes of	750	6,750
9	do	do 500	4,500
9	do	do 250	2,250

1967 Prizes, amounting to $300,000

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by express (all sums of $5 and upwards by express at our expense) to

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.,

or M. A. DAUPHIN,
607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered letters to

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

Louisiana State Lottery

For Tickets or further information of the above Lottery, address

Dave C Johnston, Covington, Ky.

Amounts of $5.00 and over, by Express at my expense.

SAM SING LEE, NEW CHINESE LAUNdry, No. 28 Peachtree st. Strictly first class washing and ironing. General washing, 75c per dozen; shirts, 10c each; cuffs, 5c per pair; collars, 3c each, 2 for 5c, or 20c per dozen, at above number, or, Wa Hing, 16 Whitehall st. Same price both places. 1 mo

---

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY—ORDINARY'S office, January 31, 1885. Jackson Minor has applied for exemption of personality, and I will pass upon the same at 10 o'clock a. m. on the 23d day of February, 1885, at my office.

W. L. CALHOUN,
Ordinary.

JUST THINK!

All you have to do is to

Soak the Clothes for 30 Minutes, then Boil them for 20 Minutes and Your Washing is Done!

TO THE MERCHANT.

First: read the paragraph "How to Obtain the Soap," then send for one cake of it and have it tested thoroughly, following the directions exactly as given, and in every particular; then you will be satisfied as to its merits and quality, and soon recommend it to your customers as the finest, purest, most economical and greatest labor saving soap ever offered on the market, because you have tried it and know that it will do everything that we claim for it. If your wholesale house does not not keep it and will not order it for you, write direct to us at once as to prices, terms, etc., of Neff's Lightning Soap.

Its Equal Has Never Been Made! Its Superior Never Can Be!

How to Obtain the Soap.

If your Grocer does not keep it and will not order it for you, or if you are a Grocer and want to try it, send the retail price (five cents) in money or postage stamps and say you saw this advertisements in THE CONSTITUTION. By return mail a full size five cent cake of

LIGHTNING SOAP

will be sent, postage prepaid. Only send for one cake; after trying it have your Grocer order it for you from his Wholesale House to accommodate you. If he will not, write direct to us at once for full particulars as to prices, terms, etc., for one or more boxes of

NEFF'S LIGHTNING SOAP.

Do not send for a cake or box of this soap unless you intend to follow the directions exactly and in every particular.

Neff's Lightning Soap.

The following are a few who sell Neff & Co's Lightning soap:

T. C. Mayson, 3 and 5 Marietta street.
Vol. Dunning, corner Broad and Marietta.
I. S. Mitchell, corner Whithall and Peters.
Lynan & Carrigan, 140 Whitehall street.
C. K. Busbee, 102 Peachtree street.
E. A. Robertson, 100 Peachtree street.
J. L. Boyd, 98 Peachtree street.
Holbrook, Osborne & Co., 77 Peachtree street.
W. M. Middlebrooks, 361 W. Peters street.
L. E. Gwin, 298 W. Peters street.
S. V. Pinion, 614 Marietta street.
J. R. Cross, 589 Marietta street.
C. L. Hardeman, 582 Marietta street.
S. Marion, 282 Marietta street.
Mrs. Creed, 410 Marietta street.

Address all letters to

W. C. NEFF & CO.

ATLANTA, GA.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES

FOR 1885.

AN HONEST AND FEARLESS NEWSPAPER

THE ABLEST, THE CHEAPEST, THE BEST!

Accurate in Its News, Steadfas for the Right, Unsparing in the Exposure of Wrong.

To Mail Subscribers, Postpaid.

DAILY, exclusive of Sunday, per year	$6 00
DAILY, including Sunday, per year	7 50
SUNDAY ONLY, per year	1 50
DAILY, 1 month, with or without Sunday	75

The Semi-Weekly Times.

Single Copies, one year	$2 50

The Weekly Times.

Single Copies, one year	$1 00

TERMS CASH IN ADVANCE. Remit in Postal Notes, or Postoffice Money Orders. We have no traveling agents. Sample copies sent free. Address

THE NEW-YORK TIMES,
NEW-YORK CITY.
thu sat mon

G. V. GRESS,
—SUCCESSOR TO—
A. B. STEELE & CO.,
—MANUFACTURER OF—
YELLOW PINE LUMBER
In every variety. Dressed and Matched

Flooring and Ceiling a Specialty

Having purchased the entire interest of Mr. A. B. Steele in above firm, I will continue to serve our old patrons and friends who favor me with orders. My Atlanta office will be at old stand, No. 38½ S. Broad street, and will be conducted by Mr. J. W. Pope, who has been connected with the old firm for several years. dtw

---

NOTICE.

ATLANTA, Ga., January 15, 1885.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE EXISTing under the name and style of Langston & Crane, is this day dissolved by the death of Benjamin E. Crane.

The surviving partners will wind up and settle the partnership business as directed by the law and the partnership articles.

THOS. L. LANGSTON,
Surviving Partner.

NEW PARTNERSHIP.

ATLANTA, Ga., January 17, 1885.

A LIMITED PARTNERSHIP, EXPIRING December 31, 1886, has this day been formed by the undersigned for the purpose of carrying on a General Commission, Wholesale Grocery, and Cotton Factorage business, under the firm name of Langston & Woodson.

George W. Williams is the special partner, and has contributed one hundred and fifty thousand dollars capital to the common stock.

GEO. W. WILLIAMS, Special.
THOS. L. LANGSTON,
STEWART F. WOODSON,
General Partners

mon

Wonderful Indeed It Is.

READ THIS CAREFULLY, THEN THINK FOR ONE MOMENT ONLY AND SEE WHAT A GREAT SENSE OF RELIEF COMES TO YOU WHEN YOU REALIZE HOW EASY YOUR WASHING WOULD BE IF YOU ONLY HAD

NEFF'S LIGHTNING SOAP.

ITS EQUAL HAS NEVER BEEN MADE!

ITS SUPERIOR NEVER CAN BE!

JUST THINK!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TO

SOAK THE CLOTHES FOR 30 MINUTES. THEN BOIL THEM FOR 20 MINUTES AND YOUR WASHING IS DONE!

A SMART GROCER will always try to be the first to have the newest and best article for his customers.

DIRECTIONS.

This Soap will save you Time, Labor and Money if you will use it **according to directions** and your clothes will last much longer than when washed with ordinary soap, because it saves the wear and tear of the wash-board.

Cut up fine and dissolve two-thirds of the bar in one quart of hot water; pour half of this dissolved Soap into a wash tub half full of hot water, and put the rest into the boiler. Select the finest and cleanest clothes first, rub a little soap on the very dirty places, and put them into the wash tub to soak stirring them occasionally so that all the dirty places will get the full benefit of the hot suds. Let them soak half an hour, then wring them tightly out of these hot soaking suds, rub a little more soap on the dark spots, put them loosely in the boiler, having just enough water to cover them, and boil for twenty minutes. Then rinse well, blue and hang to dry. Put some more clothes in these same soaking suds and continue as before until your washing is done, only add a little more dissolved soap to the soaking suds and boiling water each time you refill with clothes.

NOTES.

Be sure the soaking suds in wash tub are always hot.

Don't fill the boiler too full, but give the boiling water a chance to get at every part of the clothing for if the Soap is added as directed, it will **disinfect** and **bleach** them thoroughly and beautifully.

For flannel and colored clothes don't boil but have clean, warm soaking suds; after soaking rub a little and rinse well in warm water. They will not require near as much rubbing as with ordinary soap. This process saves labor and wear of the washboard.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO

W. C. NEFF & CO.,

ATLANTA, GA.

EDUCATION.

A LADIES BUSINESS COLLEGE

THE ONLY ONE IN EXISTENCE. OWNED BY bankers and business men of Cincinnati and Springfield O. For illustrated circular, address MISS ELLA NELSON, Secretary.

The Nelson Business College Company, Cincinnati, O. dlm w3m

CINCINNATI COLLEGE OF MUSIC

305 RACE ST.

A Select Musical and Elocutional Institute of the highest merit, that recognizes and employs the best talent, who labor harmoniously under the most experienced management. Open entire year. Special opportunities for aspirants seeking choice positions. Graded teaching and prices in all branches. Piano or vocal, 20 lessons, $10 and upward. For circulars, address

d&w8m MRS. D. N. GEPPERT.

J. M. WATTERS' BUSINESS COLLEGE,

Southeast Cor. Seventh and Race Streets,

CINCINNATI.

Write for circular. d&w3m

MEAN'S HIGH SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

76 North Forsyth Street, Atlanta, Georgia.

INSTRUCTION THOROUGH AND PRACTICAL. For circulars, address T. Æ. MEANS.

Quickest Train in the South

New Orleans Exposition Limited Express Train,

VIA ATLANTA AND WEST POINT R. R.

ATLANTA to NEW ORLEANS

In 15 Hours and 20 Minutes.

Leaving Atlanta 3 P. M. Daily.

2 HOURS AND TEN MINUTES LESS THAN BY any other line. Tickets:

Atlanta to New Orleans and Return, Good

15 DAYS, $15.

Atlanta to New Orleans and Return, Good

40 DAYS, $20.

Berths reserved 20 days in advance in Pullman Buffet cars on application to R. M. Farrar, ticket agent Union depot, or A. J. Orme, Gen'l Agent, Atlanta

CECIL GABBETT, General Manager,
CHAS. H. CROMWELL, Gen. Passenger agent, Montgomery, Ala.

NOTICE

To Coal Dealers.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED AT the office of the Water Commissioners, Atlanta, Georgia, until Monday, at 10 o'clock, the 9th day of February, for the delivery at the Pumping Station, of 3,500 tons of bituminous coal—run of mines and screened. To be weighed by the Engineer in charge of the works and paid for according to his weight. Payments to be made in three, six and nine months from the commencement of delivery. Delivery to begin on or before the 20th of February, and continue at a rate of not less than ten tons per day.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Address bids to Board of Water Commissioners.
W. G. RICHARDS,
Superintendent.

"I DO THIS VOLUNTARILY."

Those are the words Mr. David Carr, of DeKalb county, employed in rendering his testimony.

READ WHAT HE SAYS:

"Eight years ago, while living in Coweta county, my wife, a strong, healthy woman, strained herself from overlifting, and brought on what the physicians termed, 'falling of the womb.' Being complicated with other female troubles, she was reduced, at the time I speak of, to almost a shadow. I had tried all the physicians and nearly all the patent medicines I could hear of, but she did not improve at all; kept getting worse, and in a fit of desperation, she decided to try another patent medicine, and luckily for her, it was

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR.

In one week's time she was relieved, and by continued use of it she was cured sound and well. She has since become the mother of two strong, healthy children. Now, after a lapse of five years of uninterrupted health, by her imprudence in lifting she has brought on the old trouble again, but strange as it may seem, she does not look upon it with that sense of loathing and horror as might be expected, for she says it will not take your remedy long to cure her, and when I suggested getting a physician, she indignantly replied that as long as she could get

'BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR'

She needed no other doctor, for having saved her life once, she knew it would cure her now.

Gratefully yours, DAVID CARR."

Edwardsville, Ga., January 20, '85.

Send for our treatise on the health and happiness of women, mailed FREE, to any address.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I HEREBY CONSENT AND AGREE THAT MY wife, Sarah J. Purtell, may become a free trader as she has been one for the past ten years with my consent, and her acquisitions are hers of right, and she has a perfect right to invest them as she pleases and do what she chooses with them without my consent or approval, and such right has existed for more than ten years last past. This January 22, 1885. E. C. PURTELL.

LADIES.

AFTER YEARS OF PERFECT SUCCESS IN treating all diseases of women, I can insure a permanent cure in every case. Scientific treatment taken at home at very small expense with absolutely no pain, no caustics and no examination. Book and question blank free. Address, with stamp, DR. C. N. BRACKINGTON,

309 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

Mention this paper.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

ATLANTA, Ga., Janury 24th, 1885.

THE FIRM OF STONEY & SANGER HAVE THIS day dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. George D. Sanger assuming all liabilities of the firm.

C. L. STONEY.
GEORGE D. SANGER.

PRIVATE

Established 1851

Chronic & Nervous Diseases. Quick, Sure Cure. $5 A written guarantee given in every case undertaken. Send two stamps for Celebrated Medical Works, Free. Call or write. F. D. CLARKE, M. D. NO. 230 VINE STREET, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

JUST THINK!

All you have to do is to

Soak the Clothes for 30 Minutes, then Boil them for 20 Minutes and Your Washing is Done!

TO THE CONSUMER.

In **Neff's Lightning Soap** you will find the finest, purest, most economical and greatest labor-saving soap ever offered on the market, and although very expensive to make we are selling it at such prices that the consumer shall only have to pay 5c. for a full half-pound cake, or 10c. for a one-pound cake. Believing that by treating the consumer fairly, and giving the largest piece of soap possible for the money, we shall be repaid by having large orders. We know that after a trial, when you have proved to your own satisfaction that what we say and claim for this soap is true, you will discard all other soaps and use only **Neff's Lightning Soap.**

How to Obtain the Soap.

If your Grocer does not keep it and will not order it for you, or if you are a Grocer and want to try it, send the retail price (five cents) in money or postage stamps and say you saw this advertisement in THE CONSTITUTION. By return mail a full size five cent cake of

LIGHTNING SOAP

will be sent, postage prepaid. Only send for one cake; after trying it have your Grocer order it for you from his Wholesale House to accommodate you. If he will not, write direct to us at once for full particulars as to prices, terms, etc., for one or more boxes of

NEFF'S LIGHTNING SOAP.

Do not send for a cake or box of this soap unless you intend to follow the directions exactly and in every particular.

The following are a few who sell Neff & Co's Lightning soap;

W. D. Hartwell, 324 Marietta street.
S. W. Sullivan, Thurman and Mangum streets.
J. McKinley, 434 Marietta street.
Dr. J. C. Huss, corner Wheat and Butler.
J. M. Hugeman, 226 Wheat street.
M. B. Mayfield, 288 Wheat street.
G. Henchell, corner Wheat and Boulevard.
A. S. Jenkins, 370 Wheat street.
J. D. Dodd, 140 Davis street.
G. W. Hall & Son, 224 Peters street.
I. T. Moyer, 263 Peters street.
T. L. Cozby, 61 McDaniel street.
G. S. & C. J. Johnson, 247 Ira street.
Paden & Matthews, 595 Decatur.
A. J. Coakley, 28 Hilliard street.
J. Carwell, 285 Fort street.
Kilgore & Cochran, 360 Decatur street.

Address all letters to

W. C. NEFF & CO.,

ATLANTA, GA.

Dropsy Treated Free!

DR. H. H. GREEN,

55 Jones Avenue, Atlanta, Ga.

A SPECIALIST FOR ELEVEN YEARS PAST

Has treated Dropsy and its complications with the most wonderful success; uses vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Removes all symptoms of dropsy in eight to twenty days.

Cures patients pronounced hopeless by the best of physicians.

From the first dose the symptoms rapidly disappear and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed.

Some may cry humbug without knowing any thing about it. Remember it does not cost you anything to realize the merits of my treatment for yourself. In ten days the difficulty of breathing is relieved, the pulse made regular, the urinary organs made to discharge their full duty, sleep is restored, the swelling all or nearly all gone, the strength increased, and appetite made good. I am constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times and the patient declared unable to live a week.

Send for ten days treatment; directions and terms free. Give full history of case. Name sex, age, how long afflicted, how badly swollen and where, is bowels costive, have legs bursted and dripped water. Send for free pamphlet containing testimonials, questions, etc.

Ten days treatment furnished free by mail.

Epilepsy fits positively cured.

H. H. GREEN, M. D.,
mon wky 55 Jones Avenue, Atlanta, Ga.

WALL PAPER.

LEWIS VOIGHT & SON,

Manufacturers and Jobbers of

PAPER HANGINGS —AND— WINDOW SHADES.

STORE AND OFFICE, 203 & 205 Central Ave. (DOR. OF LONGWORTH ST.)

WAREHOUSE, 236 & 243 West 7th St. (FEW DOORS W. OF CENT. AVE.)

CINCINNATI, O.

Sample Books and Price Lists of Shades and Paper sent upon request.

Being members of American Manufacturers Association of U. S., our prices on all goods are same as Eastern market. By purchasing of us you save time and freight.

jan20—d3m

Cotton Mill For Sale or Rent.

THE COTTON MILL KNOWN AS THE BATON Rouge Yarn Co., situated in the Louisiana state penitentiary at Baton Rouge. It contains 200 looms, and all machinery necessary to operate same, also all machinery complete necessary to run it as a yarn mill. It is run by a Harris Corliss engine, latest improved consumes about 30 boxes coal in a twelve hour run. The building is a large three story brick, well ventilated. Can get plenty of labor here, skilled in the manufacture of yarn. The mill was run only a short while ago as a yarn mill, and produced from 20,000 to 25,000 pounds per week. Can be bought or rented on the most reasonable terms. Apply to

T. L. AIREY & CO.,
New Orleans, La.,
Or WM. GARIG,
jan15—d60d Baton Rouge, La.

DR. DEHAUT'S PURGATIVE PILLS.

THESE CELEBRATD PILLS have for 3 years been recommended by the leading Physicians of Paris as the BEST PURGATIVE known; full directions accompany them. The SIGNATURE "Dehaut" impressed into the bottom of each GENUINE BOX.

DEHAUT, 147 Rude du Fanbourg St. Denis, Paris.

E. FOUGERA & CO., 20 North William Street N. Y. mon

NOTE.—The following are a few of the benefits to be derived by using

NEFF'S LIGHTNING SOAP!

Boiling the clothes, you know, is one of the best disinfectants known. Physicians always recommend it, especially in contagious diseases, fevers, etc., as by that means the germ of the disease is destroyed.

The Wear and Tear of the Wash-board is Avoided and you know the clothes always get torn so badly by the rubbing on the washboard; so you can throw it away now, as you will not need it any more. No longer will you have to suffer from aching arms, nor pains in your back, caused by rubbing away on the washboard all day long, trying to get your washing done.

IT BLEACHES THE CLOTHES, leaving them most beautifully white and clean, at the same time destroys all unpleasant odors and leavee them as sweet as new.

THE WASHING

Can Be Done in

One-half the Time

That it Would take to Do it

With Ordinary Soap!

Follow the directions exactly as they are printed, and you will be surprised at the **rapidity and ease** with which you will finish your day's washing; but best of all, you will be ready to enjoy your evening, whether at home or out visiting, for you will **not be tired or worn out.**

ITS INGREDIENTS—We take special care to select only the finest and purest materials. We use **no rancid grease** or anything that will in the least injure the finest fabric. And as it contains about five per cent of the finest glycerine, it will not chap the skin, nor will it make the hands red and rough after washing; but on the contrary, leaves the skin soft and smooth, for glycerine is one of the best known articles for healing and softening the skin.

Address all letters to

W. C. NEFF & CO.,

ATLANTA, GA.

Brewer's Lung Restorer.

Some o its Wonderful Cures.

My daughter's cough has been very much loosened and lessened, while her strength has increased considerably since she commenced using **Brewer's Lung Restorer.** We can scarcely hope for permanent recovery, but are encouraged very much indeed by the change in her condition while using the **Lung Restorer.** We used it with the permission and under the supervision of our physician, who is very favorably impressed with it, I think. I sincerely wish you success in your efforts to heal the sick. Yours truly, W. B. McGILERAY,
Richmond, Va.

With my experience I must pronounce **Brewer's Lung Restorer** the best lung remedy made Four of my brothers and sisters had died with consumption, and about three years ago I became so exhausted by a long continued cough, accompanied with low fever and night sweats, that I could barely get about, and my friends gave up all hope. I coughed so incessantly that I could not sleep at all. After trying several lung medicines I began the use of **Brewer's Lung Restorer** and was greatly benefited by the first bottle, gaining flesh and strength and resuming work. I continued to take it and I am as stout now as ever I was, rarely ever cough nor do I suffer with my lungs any more than if they had never been affected.

I am never without a bottle of it in my house During the winter I give it to my little children, even a little fellow three years old, for anything like common colds or when they show any evidence of croup and always with the most satisfactory results. Very truly, G. E. HUGELY,
Barnesville, Ga.

The **Brewer's Lung Restorer** has done my wife so much good that I never miss an opportunity of "talking it up" to those who require a lung medicine, and I find that it gives almost universal satisfaction, more so than any lung medicines have ever known.
W. R. DICK.

In August, 1881, it was discovered that my son's wife was in the last stages of consumption. She was coughing incessantly and at times would discharge quantities of pus from her lungs, could of sleep or retain anything on her stomach, and we thought it only a question of time when life would be compelled to give way to the fell destroyer. After all other remedies failed, we got **Brewer's Lung Restorer** and began it in very small doses, as she was very weak. She soon began to improve; continued the remedy and was restored to life and health, and is to-day better than she has ever been before. I regard her restoration as nearly a miracle, for which she is indebted to **Brewer's Lung Restorer**
R. W. BONNER,
Macon, Ga.

Brewer's Lung Restorer is a purely vegetable preparation, containing no opium, morphine, bromide or other poisonous substance. Send for circular of long list of wonderful cures.

LAMAR, RANKIN & LAMAR,
Macon, Ga.

mon wed fri sun wkeow no1

DR. RICE,

For 15 years at 37 Court Place, now at

228 Market Street, Louisville, Ky

Bet. Third and Fourth.

A regularly educated and legally qualified physician and the most successful, as his practice will prove.

Cures all forms of PRIVATE, CHRONIC and SEXUAL DISEASES.

Spermatorrhœa and Impotency, as the result of self-abuse in youth, sexual excesses in maturer years, or other causes, and producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Seminal Emissions (night emissions by dreams), Dimness of Sight, Defective Memory, Physical Decay, Pimples on Face, Aversion to Society of Females, Confusion of Ideas, Loss of Sexual Power, &c., rendering marriage improper or unhappy, are thoroughly and permanently cured. **SYPHILIS** positively cured and entirely eradicated from the system; **Gonorrhœa, GLEET,** Stricture, Orchitis, Hernia, (or Rupture), Piles and other private diseases quickly cured.

It is self-evident that a physician who pays special attention to a certain class of diseases, and treating thousands annually, acquires great skill. Physicians knowing this fact often recommend persons to my care. When it is inconvenient to visit the city for treatment, medicines will be sent privately and safely by mail or express anywhere.

Cures Guaranteed in all Cases undertaken.

Consultations personally or by letter free and invited. Charges reasonable and correspondence strictly confidential.

PRIVATE COUNSELOR

Of 200 pages, sent to any address, securely sealed, for thirty (30) cents. Should be read by all. Address as above. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 9 to 4 P. M.

NOTICE.

R. C. GLASS AND I. E. MURPHY HAVE BEEN admitted as partners in my business, and the partnership name will be D. H. Dougherty & Co.

January 28th, 1885. 1w. Ga.

THE

VOL. XVII.

ROSSA SH

An English Woman W
the Irish Dynamite

THE WOMAN ARR
ED AND HEL

While Rossa is Taken to t
pital for Treatment.

TRACING THE ASSA
MOVEMENTS.

How the News Was Received i

NEW YORK, February 2.—The as
of O'Donovan Rossa, the great dy
a pretty English girl, has thrown
to such a whirl of excitement as
eclipsed by the reverberation of
shot with which the life of Garfiel
The sensation created by the bl
sination of Captain Thomas Phela
pistol duel which took place betwe
his assailant on the street, gave th
dence that the Irish conspirators o
meant that life should be the forf
loyalty to their cause. T
planned explosions of the
buildings and the tower of Londo
signal that the Irish meant to carr
mite war into the heart of the enemy
The excitement which first alarme
then the United States, and finally
civilized world, is now capped by
in which a young English woman
fanatic or the avenger of a private
yet remains to be established—stan
prostrate body of O'Donovan Ro
smoking revolver in her hand.

The Story of the Crime

The great dynamiter was standing
of the Stewart building on Chambe
twelve minutes past five this
when he was approached by a hand
young lady, dressed in plain cloth
She wore spectacles, and had the appea
of an intellectual looking school-teac
drew a five-barrelled revolver fro
pocket, and, leveling it at him, fir
Rossa threw his hands above hi
cried:

"I'm shot!"

He then fell heavily to the side
woman fired the remaining bul
pistol at the prostrate man, and
unconcernedly walked off with the
volver in her hand.

FOLLOWED AND ARRESTE

She was followed by a large cro
still larger mob surrou
wounded dynamiter. City Mar
McCauley, in the absence of a
saw the weapon in the woman's
arrested her. She was conducted
ty-sixth precinct stationhouse
hall. Her improvised gravity an
demeanor were remarkable. Wh
at the sergeant's desk, McCauley
revolver, a small calibre five-sh
sergeant, and said he found the w
ishing the weapon in the street
who entered the police station wi
oner, said she had just shot a ma
bers street.

"Do you know the man?" as
Cass, turning to the woman.

"Yes, I shot O'Donovan Rossa
prisoner, with a slight English ac

She looked very pretty, as she
bar, and betrayed no excitemen
She gave her name as Yeslet Du

Further questioning by the ser
police station elicited the statem
woman's name was Yeulet Dudl
years; that she was a nurse and
that she lived at No. 60 Clinton
was asked why she shot O'Donov
she had been in America, and oth
to which she made no answer
"pedigree" had been taken, she
to the rear room, and the crowd
persed. As there were no accom
the prisoners in the city hall
Dudley was removed to Oak stree
7:15 p. m., and there placed in
entire demeanor was that of a ra
and a cool headed one at that.

ROSSA TAKEN TO THE HOS

Rossa, after being shot, was a
his feet, and with the assistance
each side, he walked to the Ch
hospital, about a quarter of a m
was found that only one shot ha
That was in the back, and the b
in the muscles about half an inc
left shoulder blade. The wound
him much inconvenience. Ros
on a cot in the same ward in w
Phelan lies, and within twent
Phelan, who was nearly cut
Rossa's office by Short.

Shortly after the surgical ex
coroner was sent for and Rossa
mortem statement, which is as

INVEIGLED BY THE WO

Mr. O'Donovan Rossa made
statement to Coroner Kennedy:

On Saturday, January 31st, abou
ceived a letter at my office, N
street. The message was in writi
livered by a messenger boy. The
a lady wished to see me; that she
in the Irish cause, and desired t
did not care to go to my room and
there until I came. She
for ten minutes time. The boy t
was at the telegraph office in th